

Ms. 1349. a. 38
4a

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,
OF THE
MALEFACTORS,
Who were Executed at TYBURN,
On WEDNESDAY the 13th of *January*, 1741-2.
BEING THE
FIRST EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY
OF THE
Right Hon^{ble}. Sir Robert Godschall, Knt.

Number I.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by JOHN APPLEBEE, in Bolt-Court, near
the Leg-Tavern, Fleet-street. M,DCC,XLI.

(Price SIX-PENCE.)

[Faint, illegible text visible through the paper, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

...
C
...
L
ro
U
L
O
J
fa
H
da
O
R
...
91
an
M
c
...

THE ORDINARY of NEWGATE,

His ACCOUNT of the

Behaviour, Confession, &c.

AT the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Jail-delivery of *Newgate*, (held before the Right Hon. DANIEL LAMBERT, Esq; Lord-Mayor of the City of *London*; the Lord Chief Justice LEE; the Hon. Mr. Baron REYNOLDS; the Worshipful Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy-Recorder of the City of *London*; and Others, his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of *London*, and Justices of Jail-delivery of *Newgate*, for the said City and County of *Middlesex*) at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Baily*, on *Wednesday*, *Thursday*, and *Friday*, the 14th, 15th, and 16th, of *October*, in the 15th Year of his Majesty's Reign.

Five Men, viz. *Joseph Allen*, *James Bugnois*, *John Glew Gulliford*, *William Quaites*, and *Robert Ramsay*, and one Woman, viz. *Mary Page*, were by the Jury convicted of capital Crimes, and sentenced to die. Also,

At the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Jail-delivery of *Newgate*, held (be-

fore the Rt. Hon. Sir ROBERT GODSCHALL, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of *London*; the Hon. Mr. Justice CHAPPEL; the Hon. Mr. Baron ABNEY; the Hon. Mr. Baron REYNOLDS; the Worshipful Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy-Recorder, and Others, his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer, for the City of *London*, and Justices of Jail-delivery, of *Newgate*, holden for the said City and County of *Middlesex*) at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Baily*, on *Friday*, [*Saturday*, *Monday*, and *Tuesday*, the 4th, 5th, 7th, and 8th of *December*, 1741, in the 15th Year of his Majesty's Reign.

Seven Men, viz. *John Newman*, *William Warner*, *John Dean*, *Dominick Fitzgerald*, *James Lee*, *Samuel Shuffle*, and *Joseph Laycock*, and four Women, viz. *Esther Burnham*, *Mary Dutton*, *Ann Holland*, and *Margaret Watson*, were by the Jury found guilty of capital Crimes, and sentenced to die.

While under Sentence, they were all very seriously exhorted to think upon their latter End, as they were in a short time to appear before the great God of Heaven and Earth, who

who, as he is infinitely merciful to forgive the Sins of all true Penitents, so as a just God, he will render unto every one according to their Actions done in this World, whether good or bad, to them who by patient continuing in well-doing, wait for Glory and Honour and Immortality, he will hereafter grant eternal Life; but to the wicked and disobedient, who know not God, nor observe his Ways, he will pour forth his Wrath, even Fire and Brimstone. This will be the Portion of all unpenitent hardened Sinners, therefore they were seriously admonished, if they had any Regard for the eternal Welfare of their precious Souls, to repent unfeignedly of all their Sins, especially those very great ones for which they were now to suffer. And as the Apostle advises, to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and they should be saved; they were pathetically told how sinful, and how much it was against the positive Commands of Almighty God, to rob, to steal and pilfer from our Neighbour's; nay, that it was a breaking God's Commands, even to covet our Neighbour's Goods, much more was it so, to violently force them away; they were likewise reminded of their baptismal Vow, to remember how they had promised to deny all Ungodliness and worldly Lusts, and to live soberly, righteously and godly in this present World, and how little they had regarded that promise, by their committing such Irregularities.

They were likewise instructed in the Nature of the Sacrament of our Lord's last Supper, and were taught, that by devoutly and worthily partaking thereof, with a sincere and hearty Repentance of their past sinful Lives, they would renew their baptismal Vows, become as new Creatures, and be entitled to the Grace and Mercy of an all-merciful, almighty God, who is ever ready to extend his Mercy to a truly penitent Sinner.

While such Instructions were given, they all attended in Chappel, excepting when some of them were sick, Mr. Ramsey never absented, but always behaved calmly, christianly and decently, as did James Buquois; William

Quaite was for some Days very sick, as was Joseph Allen; when they recovered, they regularly attended and behaved as became Persons under their miserable Misfortunes; John Grew Culisford, was quiet and serious; Mary Page gave constant Attendance, and 'tis hoped, was truly penitent, though not quite so much affected as might have been wished; John Dean attended some Days in a decent Manner, 'till his Feet and Legs, through nakedness and cold, swelled so, that he was not able to walk, when visited, he was very desirous of Prayers and Instructions; Esther Burnham constantly attended in a devout Manner, so did Newman and Warner, Ann Lee, Samuel Shuffe, Joseph Laycock, and Mary Dutton.

Fitzgerald and Welch (who were of the Romish Persuasion) generally attended the Service, and were quiet, except when some of their own Persuasion came incog. They were all glad of Prayers and Instructions, and behaved devoutly.

Thursday, January 17th, 1741-2, Report was made to his Majesty in Council of the sixteen Malefactors lying under Sentence of Death in the Cells of Newgate; when Mary Page, of St. Mildred in the Poultry, for stealing two Silk brocaded Gowns, a green Silk tabby Gown, a white dimity Gown, a long velvet Scarf, a Scarlet cloth Cloak, two Linnen laced Caps, a Linnen laced Handkerchief, three Silk Handkerchiefs, a Lawn Apron, a Child's Silk Cloak, a Silk short Apron, a Pair of white Cotton Stockings, a Pair of worsted Stockings, and two Guineas, the Goods of Rice Price, in his dwelling House, September 1.

William Quaite, of St. Martins in the Fields, for assaulting Richard Dance, in a certain open Place, called St. James's Park, putting him in Fear, and taking from him, a Silver Watch, value 40 s. a Shagreen Case with Instruments, value 5 s. and 1 s. 10 d. in Money, September 7.

Esther Burnham, of St. Clement's Danes, for privately stealing a Silver Watch, value three Pound 4 Pieces of Foreign Gold, value 7 l. 4 s. 2 Moidores, and 9 Guineas, from the

the Person of *John Bowers*, Nov. 30. And, *Ann Holland*, alias *Lee*, for assaulting *Martha Tapster*, on the King's Highway, putting her in Fear, and taking from her a cloth Cloak, value 10 s. November 3, received his Majesty's most gracious Reprieve.

The remaining Twelve, viz. *Joseph Allen*, *James Buquois*, *John Glew Culliford*, *Robert Ramsey*, *John Newman*, *William Warner*, *Dominick Fitzgerald*, *James Lee*, *Mary Dutton*, *Samuel Shuffle*, *Joseph Laycock*, and *Margaret Watson*, were ordered for Execution.

N. B. *John Dean* was capitally Convicted last Sessions.

John Dean, and *John Flexmore*, of Harrow, were indicted (with *Robert Flexmore*, not taken) for that they, after the 1st of May, 1741, viz. November 6, a Weather Sheep, value 10 s. the Property of *Daniel Hawkins*, feloniously and wilfully did kill, with Intent to steal the same, against the Form of the Statute, &c. *Dean* guilty Death, *Flexmore* acquitted.

John Dean, who was 35 Years of Age, born of mean Parents at Harrow on the Hill, he had little or no Education given him, his Parents Poverty preventing their paying constantly for his Schooling, so that what little he learnt was by starts, sometimes going a Day, sometimes a Week, as they could muster Money; he was put to no Trade, but when he became strong enough, he went to work, as his Father had done before him, to plough or reap, drive Carts or Waggon, or any Country Work the Farmers would employ him in, and generally behaved pretty well, no ways addicted to the flagrant Vices many such unfortunate People are. He confessed the Commission of the Crime he was convicted of, but little imagined, as he said, 'twas punishable with Death (nor indeed has it been a long a capital Crime, it being made so by an Act of Parliament passed but the very last Sessions) he owned, that through the Persuasions of *Flexmore*, he did, together with *Flexmore* and his Son, kill the Weather, and divide the Carcase, part of which was found in their several Habi-

tations, and that they cut the Skin into several Pieces, and threw in a Cart-rut, where it was found by *Dean's* Direction and Confession to his Master, owner of the Weather; he declared himself to be innocent of any other Robbery. He had a Wife, by whom he had several Children, three of whom are now living, and the poor Woman lying-in of another; he was very poor and miserable; nobody coming after him to lend him any Assistance, he became very sick and weak, and so lame in his Legs and Feet, as not to be able to stand, which by Degrees, turned to a Mortification, so that for several Nights he lay groaning and lamenting in a most dismal Manner, 'till about Two o'Clock in the Morning, on Fryday the 18th of December, he expired, seemingly Penitent for all the Sins of his Life.

John Glew Culliford, alias *Culliford*, of St. Peter's, Cornhill, was indicted for stealing 18 Yards of red printed Handkerchiefs, value 18 s. fifteen Yards of Purple ditto, value 15 s. four Yards of printed Cotton, and seven Yards and a half of Holland, the Goods of *Ambrose Harvey*, in his Warehouse, August 29. And,

William Frankland, for receiving them, knowing them to be stolen.

Of this Indictment, *Culliford* was found guilty 4 s. 10 d. and *Frankland* guilty.

John Glew Culliford, was again indicted, for that he, at the Sessions of Jail-delivery, held at Justice-Hall in the Old-Baily, before the Right Hon. *Humphry Parsons*, Esq; &c. &c. with one *Herbert Blackburn*, was tried on an Indictment, for that they, in the Parish of St. Leonard, East-Cheap, November 5, 8 Pieces of Velvet lined with fine Ticken, made up for the Furniture of a Hearse and five Horses, in the dwelling House of *William Hazledine*, did steal, &c. and thereon by a certain Jury of the County, &c. in that Behalf taken, they were convicted of the stealing the said Goods, to the Value of 39 s. and were ordered for Transportation, &c. and for that he, the said *Culliford*, on the 1st of September, was at large in

the Parish of St. Sepulchre, before the Expiration of the Term, for which he was ordered to be transported.

1. *John Glew Gulliford*, alias *Culliford*, was 28 Years of Age, born of honest Parents in Town, who gave him good Education at School, to read, write and cast Accounts carefully, instructed him in the Principles of Christian Religion, and when he came of Age, his Father who was a Waterman, bound him Apprentice to himself, but being an ill-disposed Boy, he served his Father but a very short Time; getting into ill Company, he became vicious and was guilty of any Crimes he had an Opportunity of committing; he for some Time used the Sea, serving on board several Men of War, as well as Merchantmen, 'till renewing his Acquaintance with the vile Company in *London* he formerly was acquainted with, he was guilty of several Thefts and Robberies, for one, of which it appears by the above Indictment, he was in *November* Sessions, 1740, found guilty to the Value of 4 s. 10 d. and sentenced for Transportation, and was accordingly put on Board one of Mr. *Reed's* Transport Ships; the Sailors when the Ship lay off the *Isle of Wight*, falling Sick, and *Culliford*, with three or four others, being called up to work the Ship, he found means to get into the Pilot's Boat and come away; after which, not chusing to come directly to Town, he entered himself on Board a Tender, carrying press'd Men between the *Tower* and the *Buoy of Nore*; but his Mind being wholly on Town, he came again to *London*, and associated with his old Companions, sometimes picking Pockets, at other Times Shop-lifting, and in short, committing any Crimes he was capable, or had an Opportunity of committing; he had no Regard from whom he stole, if he could but steal; he robb'd his Mother-in-law of all she could lay his Fingers on, and when nothing else was to be found, he even stole the Leads of the Windows, so much was he addicted to Thiev-

ing; he treated his own Sister in like Manner, pilfering old Pewter Spoons, or any other little Trifles he could find; while he was in *Newgate*, a Gentleman whose Pocket he had picked in *St. Paul's Church-Yard*, of a Gold Watch, coming to enquire after it, he informed him where it was pawn'd. While under Sentence, he behaved in general pretty well, though at first, he was somewhat indecent in his Expressions, and behaved unruly in Chappel by whisperings, making Motions and other Actions unbecoming one in his Circumstances; but being severely reprimanded, he became more Calm and Regular: His Father, who appears to be an honest old Man, coming twice out of his paternal Tenderness to see him while he was in *Newgate*, without Leave from his Superiors, was turned out of *Greenwich-Hospital*. He sold the Goods he stole from Mr. *Harvey*, to one *Frankland*, a Prisoner in *Newgate*, who was tried for receiving the same, and *Frankland* finding Mr. *Harvey* had got some Scent of the Matter, sent a Letter to inform him where his Goods were, and who was the Thief, which was the Occasion of *Gulliford's* being taken up, and for which *Gulliford* much reflected on *Frankland*; but being told he must Forgive as he expected Forgiveness, he became Calm, said he believed in Christ our only Saviour, that he repented of all his Sins, and died in Peace with all the World.

William Warner alias *Goody Warner*, and *John Newman*, of *St. James's, Clerkenwell*, were indicted for assaulting *William Blackburn* on the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him a Silver Watch, Value 4 l. two Iron Keys, Value 2 d. a Quart Glass Bottle filled with Brandy, Value 1 s. and a Copper Pocket Piece, Value 1 d. and 5 s. in Money, Nov. 1.

2. *John Newman* was 28 Years of Age, born of honest Parents, tho' so poor as not to be able to give him any Education at all, his Father dying when he was but eight Years old.

His

His ch
tending
Mean
Know
ritanc
get l
self a
he ho
wards
a Wo
he ha
living
had be
keepin
this sh
in his
stealin
Wint
he w
fee hi
cept
some
rant,
made
Fact
dence
of G
Life,

3.
(whic
at Sc
with
born
his F
Read
sold
comm
before
wick
addic
Who
reflec
Chri
Peace

His chief Employment when young, was attending Alehouses to draw Drink, by which Means having scrap'd up a little Money, and knowing as he said, that Service was no Inheritance, and thinking how he should be able to get his Living, when of Age he bound himself an Apprentice to a *Bricklayer*, with whom he honestly served out his Time, and afterwards worked as a Journeyman; he married a Woman near *Carnaby-Market*, by whom he had several Children, one of which is now living, and his Wife big with another. He had been pretty much addicted to drinking and keeping bad Company, which brought him to this shameful End, he never was in any Goal in his Life till now, tho' he had been guilty of stealing Bread and Pieces of Flesh the last hard Winter, for the Support of his Family, when he was out of Business. No Body came to see him or help him while under Sentence, except his poor disconsolate Wife, to bring him some Necessaries, he was very poor and ignorant, wept much, professed Penitence, and made Vows of new Obedience; he own'd the Fact he died for, but reflected on the Evidence. He hoped for Salvation, by the Mercy of God in Christ, was penitent for a sinful Life, and died in Peace with all Men.

3. *William Warner*, alias *Goody Warner*, (which nick Name was given him by the Boys at School) convicted for the same Robbery with *Newman*, was but 18 Years of Age, born of honest Parents in *Newport-Market*; his Father had him educated at School, to Read, Write, &c. he married a Woman who sold Fruit about the Play-house, she having committed some little Felony, was the Sessions before last cast for Transportation; he was a wicked, profligate young Fellow, too much addicted to Cursing, Swearing, Drinking, Whoring and Thieving, he as *Newman* did, reflected on the Evidence, profest his Faith in Christ, Repentance for his Sins, and died in Peace with all Mankind.

James Buquois and *Joseph Allen*, of *Stoke Newington*, were indicted for assaulting *Charles Wells*, in a certain Field or open Place, near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him an Iron Key, value 1 d. a Glass Ink Bottle cased with Brass, Value 6 d. and 2 s. 8 d. in Money, Sept. 8.

They were a second Time indicted for assaulting *William Johnson* on the King's Highway, in the Parish of *St. Mary, Stratford, Bow*, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Silver Watch, value 3 l. a Glass Seal set in base Mettal, value 2 d. Sept. 7.

Allen was a third Time indicted for assaulting *Edward Lee* the younger, in a certain Field and open Place near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him 13 s. in Money, June 7.

The Prisoners on their Arraignment pleaded not Guilty, but being convicted on the former Indictment, desired Leave to retract their Plea, and accordingly pleaded Guilty to each,

4. *James Buquois*, 32 Years of Age, came of honest Parents in *Spittlefields*, who brought him up in Reading, Writing, Accompts, and the Principles of the Christian Religion. When of Age his Father (a *Weaver*) bound him Apprentice to himself, and he served out his Time honestly, and afterwards work'd as a Journeyman, married, and had several Children, one of which is now living. When the Weaving Business was slack, and he was out of Work, he wrought as a Labourer to the *Bricklayers*, till falling into bad Company, particularly into *Joseph Allen's*, he was hurried apace to Destruction. *Allen* and he soon agreed to go upon the Highway, and accordingly provided themselves with Pistols, Powder, Ball, &c. and committed together a vast Number of Robberies. *Buquois* not only confest the three Robberies for which he was indicted, but likewise own'd the committing a great many more, upwards of one hundred. He was a malicious ill-natured, swearing Reprobate, given

ven to ill Women as well as to drinking, he was so foolish, as his Father and others declared, that he would sometimes behave like a Lunatick, an Instance of which was his assigning over his Wife to his Companion *Allen*. He constantly attended Chappel, wept very much, and behaved very serious; he endeavoured to lay the Blame on *Allen*, as the Cause of his coming to this fatal End, as *Allen* did on him. He believed in Christ, repented of his Sins, and died in Peace with all the World.

5. *Joseph Allen* (convicted on the third Indictment with *Bouquois* as above) was 21 Years of Age, his Father who was a *Weaver* in *Spittlefields*, dying when *Allen* was but young, left him to the Care of his Mother, he was educated at School, and brought up to Religion. His Mother bound him Apprentice to a *Weaver*, with whom he serv'd Part of his Time, but being a disobedient, obstrepulous Boy, taking to ill Courses. His Master at the Request of his Mother discharged him, after which he worked in several Places as a Journeyman, at other Times he did labouring Work to *Bricklayers*, where he became acquainted with *Buquois*, who enticed him as he says, to the Commission of such Facts, as in the End brought him to Destruction; but they mutually blamed each other, and both were bad. He was for some Days very sick and weak, and when I visited him in his Cell was very thankful, and desirous of Prayers and Instructions, but recovering, he regularly attended Chapel, and professed Penitence for a most wicked, vicious Life, that he believed in Christ our only Saviour, and died in Peace with all the World.

Robert Ramsey, of *St. Andrews, Holborn*, was indicted for stealing a pair of Silver Candlesticks, value 3*l*. a pair of Silver Snuffers and Stand, value 30*s*. a Silver Coffee-pot, value 6*l*. and a Silver Sugar Castor, value 30*s*.

the Goods of *Robert Glynn*, in his Dwelling-House, Aug. 24.

He was again indicted for stealing 2 Silver Spoons, a pair of Silver Tea Tongs, a Silver Tea Spoon, a Silver Strainer, a Silver Tea Spoon double gilt, a Silver Tea Pot, and a Silver Cream-Pot, the Goods of *Thomas Griffith*, in the House of *John Harrison*, in the Parish of *St. George the Martyr*, July 20.

On both which Indictments he was by the Evidence of his own Brother found Guilty.

6. *Robert Ramsey* was 27 Years of Age, came of reputable Parents near *Grosvenor-Square*, who gave him the best of Education at *Westminster*, and other Schools, where he learnt *Latin*, *Greek*, and such Accomplishments as were proper to fit him either for a Gentleman, or a Man of Business. His Father's Intent after he had given him a suitable Education, was thro' his Interest to have provided for him a Post, which should have set him above the Frowns or Contempts of the World; but dying when *Robert* was but 13 Years of Age, his Designs were frustrated, and young *Ramsey* was bound Apprentice to a *Chymist* and *Apothecary*, near *Grosvenor-Square*, with whom he faithfully served six Years and three Months. When his Master coming to Misfortunes, Mr. *Ramsey* hired himself as a Journeyman to a *Chymist* near *Charing-Cross*, where he lived some Time, gave Satisfaction, and was much respected, behaving like a Gentleman in every Part of Life, till falling into bad Company, he was led astray, and taught to do those Things which he had too much Capacity for doing, and which at last brought him to this shameful End. He had an Opportunity of observing while he lived with his Master near *Grosvenor-Square*, the Carelessness of Servants leaving their Master's or Mistress's Doors on the Jar, while they ran gossiping to a *Chandler's Shop*; so that it was an easy Matter to slip in and carry away Plate, or what else could be found, he was for

for some Time concerned in counterfeiting Notes or Draughts, on eminent Banker, in one of which Exploits, he and two others were about two or three Years ago, found out, taken up and sent to *Newgate*, 'twas for counterfeiting a Draught for 70 l. upon Messrs. *Hoar and Co.* in *Fleet-Street*. *Ramsay* was favoured so far as to be made an Evidence against his two Companions, one of whom was found Guilty, and a Special Verdict found for the other.

This Affair having entirely taken away what little Reputation *Ramsay* had left, he now gave himself up entirely to Thieving, and put in Practice what he had so often observed before, thro' the Carelessness of Servants might so easily be done. But wanting an Accomplice to keep a Look out at the Door while he went in for his Prey, he immediately thought on his own Brother, just then out of an Apprenticeship he had served to a Jeweller, whom he easily persuaded to turn out as he called it, and accordingly they committed together a great number of Robberies, as appear'd by the Confession his Brother made before Colonel *Deveil*; the chief of what they stole was Plate, which was disposed of sometimes by one Brother, sometimes by t'other, and sometimes by Mrs. *Mary C* —, who lived with them, and who was tried for receiving part of the Plate mentioned in the above Indictment and acquitted. He owned that he had been a wicked Youth, and that he most deservedly suffered for the Crimes he had committed. He regularly and constantly attended Chapel, declared himself a true Penitent, that he hoped in God's Mercy through Christ, and forgave all Men as he expected Forgiveness from God.

Samuel Shuffe and *Joseph Laycock* of *Stepney*, were indicted for assaulting *James Gray*, in a certain Field and open Place, near the King's Highway, putting him Fear, and taking from him a pair of Leather Shoes, a pair of Silver Buckles, and a Pocket-Book, Nov. 15.

7. *Samuel Shuffe* 28 Years of Age, was born of honest tho' mean Parents in *Shoreditch*, who gave him Education at School, to read, write, and instructed him in the Christian Religion. When of Age they bound him Apprentice to a *Velvet-Weaver* in the Neighbourhood, with whom he served his Time honestly, and his Master as he said, when he came to visit him in the Cell, would have given him that Character had he been called upon at his Trial. He owned the robbing *James Gray*, but denied his being ever guilty of any other Robbery. He believed in Christ our only Saviour, repented of his Sins, and died in Peace with all Mankind.

8. *Joseph Laycock*, 25 Years of Age, was born in *Bishopsgate-street*; his Father, who sold Fruit at a Tavern-door, gave him little or no Education, but employed him in running of Errands, or any such little Jobbs he had to do, 'till Joe thinking himself big enough, as well as old enough, to Trade for himself, purchased a Wheelbarrow, and went about the Streets selling Oranges, playing with Dice, by which Method he sometimes was a considerable Gainer, at other Times he was a broken Merchant, though his little Shop not requiring a very large Stock, was soon furnished again; when Oranges were not in Season, he sold Fish, and by such Methods, picked up a Livelyhood, if he could be content. About seven Years ago, he married a Lady of the Town, but she took little or no Notice of him; he was an irreligious, prophane Person, entirely ignorant of Christianity, scarce ever went in the Inside of a Church; he confessed the committing the Fact for which he died, and that it was done in the following Manner. He and *Shuffe*, and one *John Stanley*, were drinking at an Alehouse in *Bishopsgate-street*, where *James Gray* (a Country Gardner about *Walthamstow*) was got pretty much fuddled, they observing him to have Silver Buckles in his Shoes, resolved to have them, and for that purpose pretended they

they would convey him safe Home. Stanley led him, and Laycock knock'd him down with a Mopstick, and wounded him dangerously into the Skull; then they took from him his Buckles, his Shoes, and a Pocket-book, which Pocket-book was a material Evidence against them, for they had wrote in it, *Knock'd down Sunday Night, &c.* He said, 'twas the only Highway Robbery he ever committed, or was concerned in, though he had done some small Thefts: He declar'd his Faith in Christ, that he truly repented of all his Sins, and was in Peace with all Men.

Dominick Fitzgerald, and James Lee, alias Welsh, were indicted (with Elizabeth Fitzgerald, and James Delneene not taken) for that they, after the 24th of June, 1736, viz. Sept. 16, at St. Bennet, Paul's-Wharf, feloniously forged, and caused to be made and forged, a certain Paper Instrument, partly printed, partly written, sealed, purporting to be the last Will of Peter Perry, with a counterfeit Mark thereto, subscribed, pretended by them, to be the proper Hand-writing of the said Perry, and declared by him in the Name of John Perry, by Mistake, which said Paper or Instrument begins, *In the Name of God, &c.* here follows the latter Will, forged in the Name of Peter Perry, in favour of his beloved Sister Ann Perry, her Heirs and Assigns, whom he appoints sole Executrix of the said Will, &c. In witness whereof, he sets his Hand and Seal, *Marth 28, 1737.* signed below John Perry, his Mark declared in Presence of us, by the said John Perry, as, and for his last Will and Testament. *sic subscrib. John Rogers, James Welch,* with intent to do Fraud, &c. The Indictment further charges the Prisoners with publishing the said Will, knowing it to be forged and counterfeit.

9. Dominick Fitzgerald was near 50 Years of Age, born in the Kingdom of Ireland, and bred up a rigid Papist, had a pretty good Education, though not put to any Trade; being

ready at Writing and Accompts, he was employed in several Families of Quality, chiefly as a Butler, and bore a good Character; about 22 Years ago he came to England, after staying here some time, he again returned to his native Country, where he continued about six Years longer, and then came to London again, and lodged by Rose-street, he did not absolutely deny the Forgery for which he died, but reflected on the Evidence's saying, he saw him sign Rogers; he owned he had been guilty of many Roguish Tricks; he hoped for Mercy from God, and died in the Romish Communion.

10. James Welsh, whose true Name was Lee, above 60 Years of Age, was born in Ireland, of honest Parents, who gave him pretty good Education, in Reading, Writing and Accompts, and in the Christian Religion, according to the Romish Rites. He was put Apprentice to a Linnen-Draper, with whom he served out his Time honestly, married and had several Children, some of whom are now living; he dealt to and again from Ireland to England, and from England to Ireland, in buying and selling Linnen; he lived near Rose-street, Covent-Garden and contracted an Acquaintance with Fitzgerald; they were neither of them looked upon by the Neighbours to have the best of Characters, Welsh seemed to be a grave, cunning old Man, and talk'd smoothly, 'twas said, that both he and Fitzgerald were Persons who acted in the Capacity of Romish Priests; but this they both solemnly denied; he owned himself to have been a great Sinner, and hoped for Mercy from God through Chriff.

Margaret Watson and Elizabeth Dogget, alias Lions, of St. Giles's in the Fields, were indicted, Watson for privately stealing a Silver Watch, value 3 l. from the Person of William Head, and Dogget for receiving the same, knowing it be stolen, Oct. 3. Watson Guilty, Death, Dogget not Guilty.

11. Margaret

11. *Margaret Watson*, 19 Years of Age, was born in *Ireland* of honest, mean Parents, her Father dying when she was but young, she was left to the Care of her Mother, who brought her up to School, and instructed her in Christian Principles, but she being a wild light headed Girl, of a disobedient Temper, and regarded no Instructions, but early began to follow the Men, and falling desperately in Love with a young Fellow, she followed him to *London*, where not having any other Way to support herself, she took to the Hundreds of *Drury*, and there continued till she was taken up for the Fact she was convicted of, which was done as follows; she went out of Doors in the Evening, and leaning on a Post in *Drury-Lane*, she began to cry and howl lamentably, *Head* coming by, and asking her what was the Matter? she replied, her Child had not had a Bit of Bread the whole Day; he offered her a Penny, which she refused, saying it would not make her drink, but if he pleased her Room was just by, he might go with her and see it, accordingly he went, and when he came there, she after a little Time being spent, demanded a Present, which he refusing to give, she knocked with her Heel, and one below crying out, *Above! D—n you above!* and at the same Time *Head* missing his Watch, he hurried down Stairs as fast as he could for Fear of being murdered. They were afterwards taken up, and *Watson* confessed she took the Watch and gave it to *Dogget*, who was to have 5 s. for pawning it. She owned herself a most notorious young Whore, plying in the Streets every Night, and that her common Practice was to pick Gentlemen's Pockets of Watches, Money, or what she could find, and succeeding so well as she had done, she determined to follow the same Practice, which she did till the Commission of the above Fact, which brought her to her End. She cried most bitterly, and made most solemn Vows if her Life was spared to become a new Creature, and was vastly

afraid to die. She pretended to have been married, but afterwards owned she never was, but that she was a polluted, unclean, unworthy Creature from her Childhood; the Day before her Execution she came to me, and with a Flood of Tears owned she had been a vile Sinner, and that her Conscience was greatly troubled for her Disobedience to her poor Mother, (who came frequently to visit her) I gave her such spiritual Comfort the Gospel affords, and instructed her in the Nature of the Sacrament she was to receive. She hoped for Salvation through the Mercy of God in Christ, sincerely repented of a most flagitious Life, and died in Peace with all the World.

Mary Dutton, alias *Huntley*, and *Mary Bessier*, were indicted for privately stealing a Silver Watch, value 30 s. a Steel Chain, value Six-pence, two Seals, value Two-pence, the Movement of a Watch, value 6 d. and a Cotton Handkerchief, value 3 d. from the Person of *Daniel Rose*, November 25.

12. *Mary Dutton*, alias *Huntley*, 25 Years of Age, was born of honest Parents in Town, who gave her a pretty good Education; she lived as a Servant in several good Places, and married a Sailor, who was killed, as she says, before *Carthagena*, in the *Elizabeth* Man of War; notwithstanding her being married, she was a common Street-Walker, and practised the Trade with *Margaret Watson*, of picking Pockets. She owned the taking of *Daniel Rose's* Watch, &c. as mentioned in the Indictment, and said, though her Companion *Bessier* was acquitted, she was equally guilty; she came, most bitterly crying, with *Margaret Watson*, the Day before her Execution, begging my Prayers and Instructions; Mr. *Ramsay* was also present, full of Contrition for his past sinful Life. *Dutton* professed her Belief in Christ Jesus, as the Son of God, and only Saviour of Mankind, repented of a most profligate wicked Life, and forgave all Men, as she hoped Forgiveness from God.

At the Place of EXECUTION.

Tuesday Afternoon, before they died, all of them, except Lee and Fitzgerald (who were Papists) received the blessed Sacrament of the Lord's Supper in a very decent Manner, weeping and shedded Tears most plentifully, declaring themselves such Sinners, that they neither deserved, nor desired to live. In short, such a decent and quiet Behaviour I do not remember to have ever observed on the like Occasion. Wednesday Morning about nine o'Clock, after coming down from Chappel, they were put into four Carts, as follows.

In the first Cart, was, James Buquois, and Joseph Allen, for robbing Mr. Johnson of a Silver Watch, and Joseph Laycock, for robbing Mr. Gray, on the King's Highway, of a Pair of silver Buckles and a Pocket-Book.

In the second Cart, Dominick Fitzgerald, and James Lee, for Forging the Will of one Peter Perry, and Wm. Warner, for robbing one Mr. Blackburn on the King's Highway, of a silver Watch.

In the third Cart, John Newman, concerned with the above William Warner, Samuel Shuffle, concerned with the above Joseph Laycock in the same Robbery, and John Glew Gulliford, for robbing Mr. Ambrose Harvey.

In the fourth Cart, Mary Dutton, for privately stealing a silver Watch from Mr. Rose, Margaret Watson, for privately stealing a silver Watch from William Head, and Robert Ramsey, for stealing (in Company with his own Brother) a large Quantity of Plate belonging to one Mr. Glynn; the Corner of Hatton-Garden.

When arrived at the Place of Execution, they had nothing to add to their former Confessions, complied devoutly and fervently with the Prayers, and singing Psalms, and went off the Stage crying out to God to have Mercy upon them, and the Lord Jesus to receive their Spirits.

Dominick Fitzgerald and James Lee, left a Paper which they desired might be inserted in the Dying Speech, to this Effect.

Whereas, some Persons, either out of Ignorance or Malice, have reported, that we the under-written are Priests of the Roman Communion, we declare on the Words of Dying-Men, without any Equivocation, Restriction, or mental Reservation, as it shall answer before the Tribunal of that dreadful Judge before whom we are soon to appear, that we are mere Laicks, not having any Orders in the Church, any Communication with the Bishop of Rome, or in any Congregation whatsoever.

Witness our Hands, Dom. Fitzgerald, James Lee.

We under-written, testify the above-mentioned Persons to have signed this Declaration, in our Presence, and to have declared it, on the Words of Dying Men, to be the real Truth.

Henry Jones, William Horn.

This is all the Account given by me.

JAMES GUTHRIE,
Ordinary of Newgate.

A.P.

A P P E N D I X.

The following Account John Gulliford gave of himself, a few Days before his Execution.

I AM now about 28 Years of Age, and was born in the Parish of St. Magnus, of reputable Parents, who were able to give me a tollerable Education, and who put me to a School which was left by Queen Ann, in St. Olave's-street, for the Children of such Persons as had been Seamen in her Wars.

Here I continued for three Years, and then frequently used to absent myself from School, and lye about Inn Yards, and ride the Horses there.

This I may say was my first Step towards the untimely Death I must now suffer, for at one of these Places I got acquainted with Thomas Bolton, or Boredon, and with him I made an Agreement to go out upon the Sneak, to take whatever we could lay hold off.

For two Years I pursued this Course of Life, before it came to my Father's Knowledge, and when he heard of it he kept me closely confined, and bound me Apprentice to himself. He then followed the Waterman's Business, but not finding that answer according to his Desire, he left that, and took to Velvet-weaving, and kept me close to that about half a Year. I being of a roving Disposition, could not bear the Thoughts of such Confinement, therefore was determined at all Events to make an Elopement.

In pursuance of this Resolution, I one Day got out of Window of the Room where I was lock'd up, by the help of a Sheet, and made the best of my Way to Gravesend, from thence I went to Chatham, where I shipp'd myself Lieutenant Auderson's Servant, on Board the Sterling-Castle, Captain Rofer,

by the Name of John Smith, but I did not go far in her, for as soon as we came to the Nere, I broke open the Boatswain's Chest, and took a Watch, a pair of Silver Buckles, a Stock Buckle, and two Rings, and then jump'd over Board, and came directly to London.

When I came to Town, my Father put me to St. Miles's School in Crooked-Lane, and afterwards turned me over to R—A—a Gravesend Waterman, and with him I have robbed several Ships in the River.

After I had serv'd my Time out, instead of following my Business as I might have done, I got acquainted with Jack Fosset, who has been executed, Femmy Matthews, and one Taylor, and we all entered into an Agreement to go upon the River, and take any Thing we could get.

The first Thing we did in this Way was the robbing the Merry Billy of 3 Diamond Rings, 2 Tankards, a large Parcel of Cloaths, a Box of fine Linnen, and several Bundles, in one of which there was a young Child about 5 or 6 Weeks old. We handed it into the Boat, not imagining what it was, and when we laid other Things upon it, it began to cry, but however we row'd off with it, and afterwards when I told Matthews of it, we all agreed to go back, and put the Child in at the Cabbin Window, which we accordingly did.

After this one Jack Macdonnel and Pup's Nose were taken up, and made themselves Evidences against us, upon which I went a small Voyage, and when I came Home again, I thought every Thing was easy, but I was deceived, for I was soon taken, and sent to the New Goal upon their Information, where I lay till the Assizes were held at Kingston, when I had the Fortune to be discharg'd.

This Escape any reasonable Person would have thought sufficient to deter me from following my old Courses, but instead of forsaking my old Companions, I every Day enter'd into greater Intimacy with them.

The first Thing we did together after this, was robbing the *Joseph* and *Ann* of a great Box of *Dutch Skillings*, which if we had got the Worth of them, would have fetched 100 or 60 *l.* but we sold some at the *Hollander-Arms*, and the rest we melted down for the Silver, so that we got but a Trifle for them.

After this, I went out with *Stephen Yates*, and *Jack Cook*, and one Night we went to a Milliner's Shop, that was next to the great Toy-shop in *St. Paul's Church-yard*. When we had taken a Pannel out of the Shutters, I asked *Cook* if the *Glaze would not jump*, and he took hold of it, and it lifted up, upon which, he put his Head in, and somebody in the House push'd down the Sash; and caught him by the Head, and while he was thus confined, beat him over the Head with a Poker; but we broke the Frame of the Window and released him.

The next Morning we carried *Cook* to *Dr. Green's*, on the other Side of the Water, to have his Head dressed, and I seeing there was a large Parcel of Plate, told my Companions there was a *Mark*, and we agreed to have it. According, in the Dusk of the Evening, *Cook* and I went to the Back of the House, and brought off a Salver, a Tankard, eleven large Spoons, seven small Spoons, and several other Things, which we sold upon *Tower-Hill*, for 25 *l.* and divided the Money between us. We spent and Gamed best Part of the Money that Night, and the next Morning we went out with *Yates*, upon the *Morning Sneak*, and got some trifling Things from a Draper's Shop, within 3 or 4 Doors of the Place where we got this Plate.

I afterwards, in Company with *Fosset* and *Taylor*, robbed the *Ann* and *Elizabeth*, of a Parcel of Silk Stockings, which we sold at the same Place.

Then we went to *Rochester*, where we staid till the Ships were paying off, and went about the Town upon the *Sharps*, and got a pretty deal of Money; after which we agreed to come to *London*, and in *Gravesend Road* we stopped a

Man on Horseback, with two Bags behind him, upon searching, we found eleven Guineas in the Corner of one of them, which we took from him, and dismissed him.

From thence we went to *Gray's*, where we broke open a Linnen-draper's Shop, and took about 5 *l.* in Money, and about 9 or 10 Ells of holland, and then came to *London*.

After this, I went out with little *Dick Rice*, *Jack Page*, and *John Chest*, who were tried for stealing some Diamond Rings from *Mr. Manners* in the *Strand*; and with them I committed several Robberies in this Manner.

We used to dress up the least in a Silver lac'd Hat, and give him Bread and Butter in his Hand, as if he was going to School, and he would stand at the Shew-glass, and take off the Hinges, and take whatever he could find, and we always were at Hand to receive them from him.

In this Manner we went on 'till *Charles Cross* was taken and admitted an Evidence against *Smith*, *Chest*, and myself.

I thought it safest for me to get out of the Way, and so I entered on board the *Johanna*, but I ran away from her, and shipp'd myself on board the *Elphin*, for *Oporto*, and while I was there, I stole a Parcel of Plate out of a Sanctuary, which (after I had buried it three Weeks) I brought to *London*, and sold it for eighteen Pounds.

When I came to *London*, I went out with *Jack Cook*, *Tom Barnes*, and *Tom the Sailor*, and with them, one Evening, we went to the back Lane in *St. George's-Fields*, with Intent to rob any Person we met, but the first we attacked, was a Gentleman on Horseback, who making some Resistance, we made off.

I afterwards work'd with my Master near half a Year, and never attempted any Thing farther than robbing Ships along with him, 'till I met with *Tom Barnes*, and *Tom the Sailor* again, with whom I followed my old Practices, the Consequence of which, was, that I was taken and carried to *Kingston Assizes*, but was acquitted.

acquitted, as I likewise was soon afterwards at the *Old-Baily*, for stealing a Firkin of Butter from *Dice-Key*, but there being a Mistake in the Indictment, I was acquitted there likewise.

Tom Barnes, *Tom the Sailor*, and I, after this, robbed a Pedlar at *Blackheath-Fair* of his Pack.

For this Fact I was apprehended and try'd at *Maidstone* Assizes, where I received Sentence of Death, and was ordered for Execution, but just as I got into the Cart, I receiv'd a Pardon. There were two other Persons that recieved Reprieves with me, *Gilbert Langley* and *Mr. Hill*, who both died in their Passage to *Virginia*. About 9 or 10 Days after I had received this Pardon, some of my Friends came down to bail me, and I was discharged, but before I could plead to my Pardon, I was taken up for robbing *Mr. Coleman* a *Dyer* at the *Bank Side* of a great Quantity of Serge, which I sold to *Frankland*, but no Evidence appearing against me I was acquitted, and before I was discharge I enlisted myself a Marine, and accordingly was put on Board the *Victory* at *Portsmouth*, from whence (after robbing some of the Seamen) I made my Escape, and went on Board the *Princess Mary*, in which Ship I came to *London*.

When I came to *London* I met *Tom Barnes* again, and with him I robb'd a House at *Black-Heath* of a Box full of valuable Goods, such as Watches, Rings, &c. and sold them all to *Jenny Johnson* in *Rag-Fair*, except one Watch which I sent to pawn in *Bridewell-Alley*, *Southwark*, and was detected, but upon one of my Friend's swearing he saw me buy the Watch I was discharg'd, upon Condition that I should enter on Board a Man of War. I consented in order to get my Liberty, and accordingly was carried on Board the *Deptford* Store Ship, where I met with a Man that had been to Sea with me before, I found he had got Money, upon which another Fellow and I agreed to rob him, and as soon as we had effected it, we jump'd over Board; but the

other Man was drown'd before he could reach the Shore.

When I came Home, *Barnes* and I got into a House upon *Black-Heath*, where we found only a Cherry Pye, Part of which we eat there, and the rest we took with us, after having bound the Man of the House and his Wife to the Bedstead. When we were coming away, a Woman called out at the Garret Window after us, which *Barnes* so highly resented that he went back again, and ty'd her and threw her upon a large Wood Fire.

After this I got acquainted with *Christopher Proctor*, with whom I continually lived upon the Plunder, till I was detected in stealing a large Quantity of Broad Cloth from *Mr. Betsy*, for which I was try'd and convicted for Transportation.

In Consequence of this Sentence I was sent to *Brady's Church* *Baphanock* River, *Maryland*, where I was sold to a Widow, one *Elizabeth Braburn* for 1600 Wt. of Tobacco clear of Wood, and she took me Home with her. While I was with her, she used me more like a Friend than a Servant, and allowed me more Liberties than I ever could have expected; but I imagin'd without the least Reason, that I should be over work'd for the Civilities I had receiv'd, and so I resolv'd to leave her.

The Night I put my Design in Execution, I was sitting by her Bed Side, as I frequently used to do, and a Person that courted her happen'd to come in, and seem'd extreamly angry at seeing me in that Posture; he spoke two or three Words and then went away, and my Mistress then desiring me to go to Bed, I took that Opportunity and got one of her Horses, and rode down to *Sustano* Port, the Bottom of *Sustano* River, where I went on Board the *Vernon*, Capt. *Lee*, in which Ship I came to *Yarmouth*, where I robb'd a House of a Watch and a Silver 3 Pint Mug, and I pawn'd the Watch at the *C—sK—s* in *Gracechurch-street*, to pay my Coach Hire, and there I believe it is to this Day. After

After this, on the 5th of Nov. between 4 and 5 in the Afternoon, I was coming along *Eastcheap* with *Jarabba* or *Herbert Blackburne*, and saw Mr. *Hazledine's* Window open. I got into the Church-yard, and took some Pieces of Velvet out of the Window, and we carried them to *Betty Barfoot's* in *Rag-Fair*, but she refusing to buy them, we took them to one *H—'s* Wife, and while we were agreeing for Price, she slipp'd 2 Pieces under her Petticoats, I took one Piece from her, thinking she had got no more, and then we sold them to another Person for 14^l. For this Fact we were taken and carried to the Watch-house, from whence I endeavour'd to escape, but the Spikes of the Door got hold of my Breeches, upon which I was secur'd, and carried to *Newgate*, and at the next Sessions *Blackburn* and I receiv'd Sentence of Transportation.

Accordingly I was sent to *Sustano*, at the Head of *Potomock*, almost as high as the *Eastern Branch*, and was sold to *John Gibbs* a Shoemaker, and I went with him as far as *Portobacco*, and then found an Opportunity to leave him, and came to *London* in the *Anne* and *Elizabeth*, Cap. *Clack*.

About 3 or 4 Days after I came to *London*, *James Barret* who was cast last Sessions, and I robb'd the Ship that brought me up of a Box of Cloaths, which we sold to *Jenny Johnson* in *Rag-Fair*.

I afterwards was desir'd by *Tom Boredon* to carry Mr. *Harvey's* Linnen for him to *Frankland*, who was then a Debtor in *Newgate*, and I accordingly did, and *Frankland* bought it of me.

In a very short Time after this, I dogg'd a Gentleman who seem'd to be in Liquor from *Billinggate*, till I had got him under *Newgate*, and then I pick'd his Pocket of his Watch.

To prevent Discovery, I put the Watch under my Arm, and ran up the Steps towards the *Stone-Hall* in *Newgate*, and I was talking to one *Ned Joice* a Prisoner there, the Watch struck 2, and *Frankland* bearing it,

told me I was going to sell the Watch to *Joice*, and he would stop me, and accordingly he held me till the Turnkey came and secured me.

I was accordingly committed, and that *Old Sessions* was try'd for stealing Mr. *Harvey's* Linnen, and likewise *Frankland* for receiving it, knowing it to be stole; but that not affecting my Life, and being charg'd with returning from Transportation on Mr. *Hazledine's* Account, I was try'd and convicted upon that, and receiv'd Sentence of Death. Which I go as easy to Execution, as if I was going to suck at my Mother's Breast; and I think it is doing a great deal of Good to hang me out of the Way.

JOHN GULLIFORD.

The following Account Joseph Allen gave of himself.

JOSEPH Allen, who was convicted of robbing Mr. *Wells* on the Highway, was at the Time of his Execution about 20 Years of Age, and was born of poor Parents, who gave him as good an Education as their Circumstances would admit of.

When he arriv'd at a proper Age, he was bound to *Maxim Valmore*, a Weaver in *Slaugh-street*, *Spittlefields*, with whom he serv'd out his Time, and afterwards work'd as a Journeyman with several Weavers there.

Some Time ago, Trade falling off, he and his Fellow Sufferer *Buquois*, took to Labouring Work, but that not being sufficient to maintain them, *Buquois* propos'd going upon the Road.

With some Persuasion *Allen* yielded to his Request, and the first Person they attack'd was a Gentleman, whom they robb'd of about half a Guinea, in the Brick Field between *Haxton* and *Hackney*. After this Robbery, they committed no other till about 3 Months afterwards, when (as this Malefactor said) their Necessities were very urgent, and then they attack'd 2 or 3 Persons in *Hackney Fields*,
from

from whom they took about 30 s. and desisted from this Course of Life for some Time.

Allen and his Companion then went to *Chatham*, where they follow'd Labouring Work for 3 Months, and then Money falling short, they came to Town, and robb'd a Man near the *Salmon and Ball* at *Hackney* of a Watch, and 5 s. in Silver.

After this they committed several Robberies in *Cutthroat-Lane* near *Newington*, among which was that upon Mr. *Wells*, for which they were both apprehended, and brought to condign Punishment.

Mr. Robert Ramsey's Account of Himself.

MY Life being justly forfeited by my Offences, wilful and repeated Breaches of the Laws, both of God and Man, it becomes me to do all that is in the Power of such an unhappy Wretch as I am, to render my Punishment serviceable to my Country, by exhorting those (especially my Brother, who was an Evidence against me) who have already set their Feet in the Paths of Folly and Destruction; to turn back in Time, before the Judgment of the Law shall overtake them, and to awaken such young Persons as may be misled into a Belief that there is something Pleasant and entertaining in a Life of Plunder and Iniquity, out of their fatal Mistakes, because 'tis but too evident, that those who once engage in such evil Ways, are seldom, if ever reclaimed.

Those, who in the Course of an inconsiderate and mispent Life, I have wrong'd, either by Word or Deed, will I hope, rest satisfied with that just Punishment, the Law hath adjudged me to, and which I shall have suffer'd before this comes to their Hands, and not load my Memory with Reproach, or transfer the Remembrance of my Guilt to those Friends that survive me, who (in Equity) ought not to suffer in their Character for my Crimes, though they have in their Fortune for my Extravagance and Folly. The Charity of Mankind in forgiving me, will redound to their own Praise and Tranquility; and as to those Persons who have injured me upon any Account whatever, I sincerely and unfeignedly forgive them.

The abundant Mercy of God, through the infinite Mercy of Christ my Redeemer, alight on my departing Soul, and purge it from all Stains of Sin and Pollution, before I appear in the Presence of my Creator. *Amen.*

The subsequent Account discovers such a Scene of Iniquity, as must be highly beneficial to the Publick, especially on two Accounts; one that it must render such Arts as this unhappy young Man and his Accomplices practised, less successful for the future; the other, that it will effectually fright young People from Billiard-Tables, and such Places, were, first they are drawn into Necessities, and then into wicked Practices to supply them.

He was born of reputable Parents near *Grosvenor-square*, who gave him very good Education (particularly at *Westminster-School*, and at other Schools) and when fir, he was put Apprentice to a Chymist, near *Grosvenor square*, and served him sometime, 'till his Master coming to Misfortune, he was under a Necessity to leave him; after that, he hired himself as a Journeyman to a Chymist, not far from *Charing Cross*, where he lived sometime, 'till falling into bad Company, which was the sole Cause of his unhappy Exit.

The first beginning of his Misfortunes, was frequently going to the Billiard-Tables; he had learned to Play so well, that he was what they call a Tip top Player! it was at one of these Places he became acquainted with one *Carr* (who was concerned with him in forging Mr. *Hoar's* Notes, and who died in *Newgate* sometime ago) whose Talent at that Game being as good as his, they used very often to play as Strangers for very large Sums; but it was under a Pretence that Gentlemen should lay with the By-standers, which is performed thus: Two Persons go to a noted Billiard-Table, and pretend to challenge one another to play; whilst they are at Play, two or three others, seemingly Strangers, likewise make their Entrance, who are Confederates with the former; while they are at play, these Confederates pitch upon either of the Players, and offers to lay a Sum of Money he wins the Game, which Sum is a small one, not exceeding half a Guinea; if any Body lays with them, he that lays is sure to have the best of it, 'till the Game is almost out, then the other Accomplices offer either to lay or take the Odds, which when they

E

have

have done, the Players, who, as was observed before, Play what they call *Booty*, know how to Manage, whether to win or loole, so very often endeavouring to make it appear, not deceiving to the By-standers, they loole themselves three or four Guineas, when perhaps their Accomplices win 30 or 40 *l.* By these Stratagems, *Ramsley* has had often for his Share 20 *l.* a Night. But he used to be as unfortunate at *Hazard*, as he was lucky in playing *Booty* (as they term it) at *Billiards*, for the *Hazard*-Table generally stripp'd him.

It was one Night that he and *Carr* had lost a considerable Sum of Money, and they were put to their Wits-end how to get more; but *Carr* who was of a fruitful Invention, soon thought of the following Stratagem. Himself belonging to the Playhouse, could have any Dress from thence he thought proper; and dressing himself as a Harlequin, and *Ramsley* as a *Spaniard*, they immediately repair'd to their Lodgings, where taking a Quantity of Half-pence, which they before had got ready for the Purpose, they made three Parcels, and about forty Half-pence in each Parcel, which they sealed up with an Earl's Coat of Arms. As soon as this was done, they ordered a Servant to call a couple of Chairs, and directed the Chairmen to carry them both (there being a Masquerade that Night) to the Masquerade in the *Hay market*. As soon as they arrived there, they diverted themselves with some little Tricks and Conversation amongst the People of Quality, 'till part of the Company settled themselves to play at *Hazard* in one of the Rooms, to which Place they soon retired amongst the rest, and seated themselves, where *Ramsley* placing upon the Table his three Rows of Half-pence, sealed with an Earl's Coat of Arms; he was not long settled before the Box came round, and it was his Turn to throw, and fixing his Eye round the Table, found there was set about 50 *l.* which Sum he knocked at, and throwing out, he said, *Double or Quit, Gentlemen*, which they presently complied with, and then throw'd again, and flung out; and said, *Double or Quit* again, they all answered Yes, but poor *Ramsley's* ill Fortune would not let him win, for he once more flung out, and having the Box, was going to throw once more; when one of the Gentlemen cried, please to pay, Sir! Ay, Sir! so taking his three Parcel of Half-pence, he push'd them towards the Gentleman, and said, Sir, there is what I have lost,

please to take yours, and pay the rest of the Gentlemen, and immediately getting up in a very great Passion, Swore he would play no more that Night, and push'd off with great Precipitation. The Gentleman opening the Paper, and seeing nothing but Half-pence, called out to the Waiters to stop him; but he had taken Care to get out of their reach.

This Stratagem having not succeeded according to Expectation, made him go Home with a heavy Heart, and the next Day, he and *Carr* being at a Loss for want of Money, they had recourse to the following Stratagem; there was that Night a Play acted, call'd, the *Spanish Fryar*, in *York-Buildings*, which Play was performed by a Company of young Gentlemen for their Diversion; to this Place they immediately repaired as Spectators, and *Ramsley* knowing one of the Gentlemen who played a Part, soon procured two Tickets in order for their Admittance; no sooner had they got in, and the Company settled, and the young Tragedy Heroes in the Height of their Performance, and the Persons who had the Care of their Cloths being very Intent upon seeing the Play, *Ramsley* and *Carr* took the Opportunity in their Absence, to carry off at Times, several of their Cloths, as Coats, Waistcoats, Breeches, &c. which they had Time enough to do, and in short to carry all away: But they had some Conscience at that Time; as soon as they had taken away what they thought proper, they returned as Spectators to see the Issue, that they might not be suspected: As soon as the Play was over, the Tragedy Prince, &c. came to undress, and put themselves in *Statu Quo*; but one missed his Coat, another his Waistcoat and Breeches, and some their whole Suits; and in particular, the Gentleman who played the Character of *TORISMOND*, was obliged to go Home without either Coat, Waistcoat or Breeches, which put him in a violent Passion, insomuch that he solemnly swore (and its hoped he kept his Word) he would never turn Player any more.

But to return to *Ramsley*, and *Carr*; this Booty produced them upwards of ten Guineas, which they equally shared; but this Money being gone, they employed their Wits once more to raise a Recruit. In order to do this, they went upon (Excuse the Use of their Cant honest Language, having no proper Expression for it, viz.) the *Lay*, call'd, *Clacking*, or *Bilking the Taverns*, after the following

following Manner, viz. Carr dressed himself in a very rich Livery, and Ramsey, as a young Gentleman of Fortune, who took the Title of a Baronet, (which first gave Rise of his being called Sir Robert Ramsey) and to make the Matter less suspected, he used to carry a young Lady of the Town with him, which he pick'd up by the Way, to a Tavern, where Sir Robert's Servant coming in some time afterwards to enquire if Sir ——— such a one, Baronet was not there, who had before taken Care to leave his Name at the Bar. As soon as the Drawer had answered, and introduced to the pretended Baronet, the Baronet ordered him to wait 'till he had supped, and likewise to go into the Kitchen. Whilst his pretended Footman Carr was there, he used to employ his Time in drinking pretty freely of his Master's Bounty (for he had Orders to drink what he pleased) and amuse the Drawers, Cook, &c. with a long Story of his Master the Baronet's Generosity, and likewise of his honourable Family and worthy Ancestors. Whilst these Things were in Agitation, he used now and then to slip a Silver Spoon, or what lay nearest to him, in his Pocket; this done, he immediately called the Drawer, and desired to know if his Master did not want him, at the same Time looking at the Clock, and desiring the Drawer to tell his Master it was such an Hour, naming the Hour, which was the Signal agreed on, between the Baronet and his Footman, that when he had got any Moveables, he might immediately go out and Plant it. The Drawer presently used to bring Word, that the Baronet desired his Servant to go to my Lord ——— such a one's immediately, and bring an Answer as soon as possible; so Carr used to slip out, and Plant the Moveable, and then return in a certain Space of Time. By these Means, his Footman Carr and Ramsey bilked several Taverns in this City, and made off with what they could, which they always took Care should not be found upon them, if they were suspected, which very seldom happened; for this Reason, they always chose those Places where much Company used to Resort, and if they could not go handsomely off, they always paid the Reckoning. The first Fact

they did of this Nature, was at a certain Tavern in Pall-Mall, where they got a Tankard, half a dozen of Silver Spoons, and a Salt, which was disposed off (the Marks being taken out) to one James Barth—Imi, the Silversmith who lived at Charing - Cross, and was transported fourteen Years for buying Mr. Shirley's Tankards, which one * Gaffney and his Accomplices stole.

But to return to our Baronet; that he got so much after this Manner, that he always used to appear in black Velvet, with a good Watch in his Pocket, and a Diamond Ring on his Finger, and being a Person well educated, and had other Accomplishments, he and his Man passed on very successfully in this Practice for upwards of two Years.

But Ramsey and his Man Carr's bad Success at the Hazard-Table (for there they both used to resort) soon verified the old English Proverb, *That ill-gotten Goods never thrive*, for Ramsey was generally stripp'd. They were so very cautious of being known in the Day-time, that generally Ramsey used to be dressed as a Servant, and his pretended Footman Carr, as a Gentleman. It was at one of these Taverns which they bilk'd, that they imposed on a Clergyman in the following Manner.

The Parson used to use a certain Coffee-house where Ramsey frequented, and Carr likewise. When the Mask was flung off, and he dressed as a Gentleman: They taking great Notice of this Clergyman, and he of them, they used often to get into Disputes in Conversation, and Ramsey and Carr maintaining their Point pretty well, they were both much admired by the Hearers; by this Means, often meeting at this Coffee-house they always used to bow to the Parson very respectfully, and he to them. One Day, Money being at that Time pretty low with them both, Ramsey addressed himself to the Parson as follows. "Sir, says he, (Carr then not being present) "I have an Affair of the greatest Importance to communicate to you, and I do not doubt if you can't serve me, that you are a Person of so much Honour, that you will keep "what I have to say as a very great Secret." the

* This was the Person that swore he was Mac Greigh's Surgeon, at the Time of his Trial at Kingston. Gaffney was Executed at Tyburn, on Monday the 22d of September, 1735.

The Parson assured him he would. Then Sir, refuses *Ramsay*, "My Friend, whom you have often seen with me, is very much smitten with, and well received by a young Widow Lady of a very great Fortune, but their Friends are so averse to the Match, that they watch all Opportunities to frustrate their Hopes, and have actually disappointed them both several Times of being married. Now, my Friend is really so much in Love, that I believe he'll in a short Time run distracted, if he does not Possess the Widow. Here Sir, lies the Difficulty, she abhors the Name of being married at the *Fleet*, and as I observed before, their Friends are so vigilant, that they disappoint them in doing it in any other Shape." Sir, answers the Parson, I'll try if I can stand your Friend: Sir, says *Ramsay*, if you can, I'll engage the Sum of twenty Pieces for a Pair of Gloves. The Parson seemed pleas'd at such a Sum, promised he might command him to do as he pleased, and moreover added, the sooner this Thing is done, the better. Ah! says *Ramsay* a little more cool, finding the Parson inclineable. There is still a small difficulty, which is this, that it must be done as private as possible, and in order to do it, he desired the Parson would meet him at such a Tavern, naming a Tavern near the *Royal Exchange* the next Day, at such an Hour, and in the mean Time he would acquaint his Friend with the Parson's Friendship, which he did not doubt his Friend would be over-joyed to hear. Immediately *Ramsay* posted from the Parson to Carr, and informed him of the Success, they consulted together, and proceeded thus.

The next Day, which was the Day the Parson was to meet *Ramsay* and his Friend. *Ramsay* goes to his Lodgings, and tells the Parson that it was necessary that there should be a Footman in the Case, and his Friend's Footman being known, he had agreed to personate one, in order to accomplish their Design the better, and he thought proper to call, that the Parson might not do any Thing to frustrate their Design through a Mistake; and likewise, *Ramsay* did this, that he might see the Posture of his Lodgings, and what Things might be made there. And while *Ramsay* was there, the Landlady, who was a Woman of Worth, came up Stairs, and seeing *Ramsay* with the Parson, was going to retreat; but he desired her with much Ceremony, not to go, for

he had no great Business with the Parson, only there was an innocent Frolick in Agitation, and that in all Probability, she might see him by and by disguised as a Footman, and at the same Time gave the Parson the Wink, — by this means he deceived them both as will appear.

Shortly after some trivial Discourse being over, *Ramsay* very respectfully took his Leave of the Parson, and told him he would wait of him shortly in his proper Dress, which he did; and being equipped as a Footman, told the Parson, that it was necessary that they should both go together in a Hackney-Coach, he within, and the other behind; immediately they both posted away in a Hack. When they came there, *Ramsay* got down and opened the Door, and let the Parson out very respectfully; and there being the best Room before bespoke, the Parson was conducted in with much Ceremony. As soon as he was seated, *Ramsay* who had before played his Part, ordered that the Doctor might have a Bottle of Frontinac, which was the Wine he loved by his Master's Order: When this was carried in, the Parson having no Company, desired

T H E R E being so many Facts and Particulars given by Mr. RAMSEY, as render it impracticable to bring the same within the usual Compass, and yet so necessary to be known, that we must therefore beg Leave to refer our READERS to the Second Part of this Account, which will be publish'd on MONDAY next, wherein the READER will find the remaining Part of the copious Narrative of the Life of ROBERT RAMSEY, containing among other Variety of Exploits, the manner of his defrauding (in Conjunction with C——s and Carr) Messrs. Hoare and Com. of 70 l. Likewise his Exploits at Bristol, where he turn'd METHODIST, and officiated as a Clerk to Mr. W——, and went off with their Money. The Manner of his robbing Taverns of their Plate, where he passed for a Baronet, and Carr as his Servant. The whole containing such a Variety of uncommon Adventures, as are hardly to be met with in one Man. All wrote by himself; a Warning to the World how they are imposed on in the like Manner.

ERRATA, Page 12. in Col. 1. l. 13, instead of was, r. were, in Col. 2. p. ditto. l. 16. instead of it, r. we.

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,
OF THE
MALEFACTORS,
Who were Executed at TYBURN,
On WEDNESDAY the 13th of *January*, 1741-2.
BEING THE
FIRST EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY
OF THE
Right Hon^{ble}. Sir Robert Godschall, Knt.

Number I. PART II.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by JOHN APPLEBEE, in Bolt-Court, near
the Leg-Tavern, Fleet-street. M,DCC,XLI.

(Price SIX-PENCE.)

T H E
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, &c.

THE Drawer to send up the Gentleman's Servant, which he did, and was what *Ramsley* wanted, to prepare the Parson for his Purpose. The Parson drinking pretty freely of the Wine, in some time fell asleep; *Ramsley* was not idle upon this Occasion, for as soon as the Parson was past the Sense of feeling, *Ramsley* picked his Pocket of his Keys. The Parson, after he had slept about an Hour, awoke, and looking at his Watch, found that it was nigh eleven o'Clock, and that being the Hour appointed, told *Ramsley*, he wondered his Friend did not come: *Ramsley* said, he would step and see the Reason, and immediately went to the Parson's Landlady, and telling her the Parson had sent him for something in his Cabinet, and as a Token, he had brought the Keys. The Landlady showed him up Stairs, and as soon as he was by himself, he pillaged the Room of 100 *l.* which he found in a Cabinet, besides a Diamond Ring worth 20 *l.* and looking over some Papers, found them of such Importance, as that the carrying them off might prevent a Prosecution in case of Discovery. These therefore he clapped in his Pocket, and was so dextrous and nimble about his Business, that he returned to the Parson in less than an Hour, who understanding that there was Orders for every Thing he

had a Mind too, had by *Ramsley's* Return, got a good Dinner upon the Table. *Ramsley*, as soon as he entered the Room where the Parson was, told him his Friend would be there in a few Minutes, and in the mean Time if any Thing came, to take it in, and he would step a little Way, and return presently.

No sooner was *Ramsley* gone, but up comes a Jeweller, who brought with him a plain Gold Ring, and a Diamond one, worth 30 Guineas, which Jeweller was sent by *Ramsley* in his Footman's Habit, who had ordered him to carry the Rings to such a Place, where was a Gentleman waiting, naming the Place where the Parson was staying for the Baronet, or Gentleman as he then passed for; now Sir Robert had sometime before, bespoke these Rings of this Jeweller; as soon as the Jeweller entered the Room, the Parson, who before had been prepared by *Ramsley*, accosted him in the following Manner: Come Sir, says he, please to drink to the Bride and Bridegroom's Health; Ay, withal my Heart, says the Jeweller, I don't know what sort of a Lady she may be, but I am sure he is a good natur'd civil Gentleman; upon this, the Jeweller pulled out his two Rings. *Ramsley*, who was already return'd, listen'd at the Door, and as soon as the Jeweller had produced

duced the Rings, opens the Door, and steps into the Room, and tell Mr. B——d the *Jeweller*, that he was wanted at Home immediately, by a Gentleman in a Coach; but Sir, added he, I would not have you stay, for my Master will be here presently; the *Jeweller*, who had just before put the Rings in the Parson's Hands, took his Leave with much Complaisance, and hoped when the Gentleman came, if he was not returned by that Time, that the Parson would excuse him, and if he could, he would dispatch the Gentleman, and be back again as soon as possible.

The *Jeweller* was no sooner gone, but *Ramsay* taking the Diamond Ring out of the Parson's Hands, and pretending to look at it, seemed to be in a sort of a Surprise, Lord Sir! (says he) to the Parson, he has not had the two first Letters of my Friend's Name engrav'd on the Ring according to Orders; I'll step immediately back to him and get it done. This is a Mistake indeed cries the Parson; away posts *Ramsay*, and leaves the plain Gold Ring behind him. The *Jeweller* had no sooner got Home, and found there was no Body there a waiting for him, he presently begun to smell a Rat, and hurrying away to the Tavern, enquired if the Parson was gone, and was answered by the Drawer, No. Upon which, blessing his good Fortune as he thought, desired the Drawer to go and fetch a Constable immediately; whilst the Drawer was obeying his Orders, he runs up Stairs, and the Parson being fast asleep, as soon as the *Jeweller* found this, O ho! Mr. Gentleman have I catch'd you, but I'll swinge you, or make you pay for my Rings; with these Words the Parson awoke, and rubbing his Eyes, asked what was the Matter? By this Time the Drawer returned with a Constable, who coming in, the *Jeweller* charged the Parson with defrauding him of two Rings; I defraud you Sir! says the Parson, I believe you are mad; What do you mean? I'll tell you presently; come bring him along before the next Magistrate, and then he shall see what I mean. Away they all marched to the next Justice; where being come, the *Jeweller* charged the Parson with defrauding him of two Rings, and told a long Story how he had them bespoke some Days before, by one who he believed to be the Parson's Accomplice. The *Jeweller's* Story in short seem'd so plain, that all

the Parson said in his Defence, seemed to make the Matter more plain against himself, till at last the Justice was going to commit him; but he sending for some Gentlemen of undoubted Character and Reputation, they passed their Word it was an Imposition on the Parson, as well as the *Jeweller*; and likewise gave a sufficient Security for his Behaviour, so he was discharged. But when he came Home, and found all his Money gone, and Papers and Rings besides, he was ready to run distracted; the *Jeweller* who had a covetous Wife, was almost mad at his Loss, he met with a most gracious Reception.

This last Adventure lined their Pockets pretty well, and it being Summer Season, they went into the Country, and staid there till they had nigh consumed their Money, which being almost gone, they returned to London, and pursued their old Adventures. They had great Success in all their Adventures of this Nature, till one Evening going to the *Cross-Keys* Tavern in *Holborn*, (not far from Mr. *Glynn's* House who he robb'd of a great Quantity of Plate, and which he has suffer'd for) Sir *Robert* order'd a Supper to be got ready, and his Footman *Carr* came in a short Time to enquire for him, dressed in a Livery, and was ordered by his Master Sir *Robert Ramsay*, to go into the Kitchen, and wait according to Custom; while *Carr* was there he was not idle, but took several Things of Value, and went out and hid them, returning to wait on his Master at Supper. The Baronet took an Opportunity to tell him he had not Money enough about him to discharge the Reckoning, asking him what was to be done? *Carr* said, he would go and sell some of the Goods, and so pay the People with a Pig of their own Sow, which he accordingly went to do. But *Barthelemi* the *Silversmith* being gone to Bed, he returned unsuccessful, telling the Baron it was too late, that he could do nothing that Night; so that in short they e'en got off as well as they could; in order to effect which, they pretended to come out of the Room, and *Carr* pretending to whisper to his Master the young Baronet, they both took to their Heels; the Drawers pursuing the Baronet, he took up a wrong Turning where there was no thoroughfare, he was taken, and *Carr* got off. He was kept all Night in Custody, and the next Morning

was

was carried before the late Sir *Rich. Brocas*, who upon examining into the Matter, and the Master of the Tavern not taking upon him to swear any Thing against him, but his attempt to defraud him of his Reckoning, he was discharged upon Payment of that, which he soon did, *Carr* sending the Money.

By this Means they went on still in the old Way, with much Success for some Time, till at last, attempting something in the same Nature near *Charing-cross*, they were both taken and carried before Colonel *Deveil*, who upon Examination committed *Ramsley* to *Tottlefields-Bridewell*, and *Carr* to the *Gatehouse*; whilst they was thus separated, Methods were used to make *Ramsley* an Evidence, who at last accepted of their Proposals; two Days afterwards they were both brought Face to Face, in order to their further Examination, where giving an Account (though not justly) of their past Transactions, *Carr* was committed to *Newgate*, and *Ramsley* remanded back. This Affair had made so much Talk all over the Town, that there were Numbers of People of all sorts daily flocked to see him, which however did not divert *Ramsley* otherwise Sir *Robert*, from endeavouring to make his Escape, it being upwards of two Months from the Time of their Commitment to the Sessions, and *Ramsley* in that Time being a good Benefactor to *Thomas Barber*, the then Keeper of *Tuttle-hillfields-Bridewell*, caused *Barber* to use him very civilly; there was committed likewise upon *Ramsley*'s Information, a Person who was an *Apothecary*, who had helped *Ramsley* off with some of his Things which he had stole; this Person and *Ramsley* were ordered to be kept separate, but as was observed before, by the Keepers having a Benefactor of *Ramsley*'s bringing Grift to his Mill, he indulged them often in being together.

In this their private Interview, the other Man suggested, that *Ramsley* had accused *Carr* unjustly, as well as himself, who was committed upon his Account; *Ramsley* said, he would make 'em both Amends, and be revenged on the Keeper, who had drawn him in to make himself an Evidence against them. *Ramsley* was so well respected by the Keeper, that he often took him out of an Evening (as he says) along with him, during the Time of his Confinement, but was so watchful of him, that he could not attempt any Thing then: But sometime after Sessions beginning at

Hicks's-Hall, *Ramsley* was brought up there in order to swear what he had before done against *Carr* at Colonel *Deveil*'s, and the next Day a Bill being found upon *Ramsley*'s Evidence against *Carr*, *Ramsley* was brought up towards the Evening, in order to give his Information; as he was bringing along, having no Body with him but *Thomas Barber*, (who was then Deputy-Keeper) and it being two Hours too soon, he took him with him, and went to take some Refreshment at a Friend's House near *Drury-Lane*; after they had dined, *Ramsley* drank a Bumper to *Carr*'s getting off, and *Barber* pledg'd him; whilst he was looking over some Papers, *Ramsley* dropp'd a certain quantity of *Liquid-Laudanum* into *Barber*'s Glass, and poured him out a fresh Glass of Wine. Come, says *Ramsley*, here goes once more towards Success; withal my Heart, says *Barber*, immediately taking his Glass off, which in some small Time afterwards caused him to fall fast asleep.

After he had been senseless and stupid, *Ramsley* try'd to awake him, on purpose to see whether he had made sure Work, and finding he had, he open'd the Window, chusing to go out that Way for fear of Suspicion from the People below, and let himself down by the Help of his Garters into a back Court, and immediately went off to some Friends, who raised him some Money, with which he went into the Country.

But to return to *Barber*, the Trial coming on, People was dispatch'd to all Parts to see for him, and at last one coming to the Place where he was, and enquiring for him, they were conducted up Stairs, where *Barber* sat fast asleep; when they awoke him, he appeared senseless and stupid; but coming a little to himself, and finding *Ramsley* had made his Escape, he was frightened out of his Wits, and ran up and down the Streets like a mad Man; going every where where he could think, and finding the Bird quite flown, he went to the *Old-Bailey*, and compromised the Matter with the Prosecutors; so when *Carr* was called to his Trial, he was acquitted.

Ramsley as soon as he had got some Money, immediately went for *St. Alban's*, and the next Day reached *Stoney-Stratford*, and so on to *Chester*. When he came there, he passed for an *Apothecary*, who had just arrived from *Holland*, and was going over to *Ireland* to set up his Business; whilst he was here, he gave out that he had a Preparation which was communicated to him A-
broad

broad, that would infallible cure the Govr. This Distemper his Landlord being much troubled with, presently gave much Ear to, and *Ramsay* who never wanted for Address, so persuaded this Man, who was very hipp'd, that this Preparation would do him great Service: So in short, the Man believing himself to be much better by this excellent Preparation as *Ramsay* called it; gave out that he was cured of the Govr by Dr. *Johnson*, (for so *Ramsay* called himself) and the Thing having a very great Effect amongst the common sort of People.

Dr. *Johnson* publish'd printed Bills all over the City, and offered likewise Advice in all Distempers *Gratis*, *Tuesdays* and *Wednesdays* for the Men, and *Thursdays* and *Fridays* for the Women; by this Means he being dressed in an old rusty Suit of Cloaths, and his Eye Brows black'd, he gained much Esteem by his pretended Gravity, and Money came in apace. Amongst the rest of *Ramsay's* Patients who came to him for Advice, there was a young Lady that was troubled with an *Asthma*; this Lady coming backwards and forwards pretty much for Dr. *Johnson's* Advice, he took a great liking to her, imagining you must think, that she had a good Fortune, which upon the Doctor's Enquiry she had, for she was worth 1000 *l.* all in her own Hands. The next Step was to break his Passion to her, which he took an Opportunity to do, when she came to him one Day, in the following manner.

"Madam, says he, I find by your Symptoms you are much better, (but added he with a very great Sigh) I am much worse since my administering my Remedies to you; for I am in short possessed with such Ideas, sleeping and waking, that unless you permit me the Pleasure of dying at your Feet, I shall pine away, and in a short Time despair." The young Lady who had not been used to such Expressions, began to look very earnestly at the Doctor, and said, Sir! I can't tell what you mean by these Expressions. Why Madam, says he, at the same Time catching hold of one of her Hands; permit me but to wait on you, and I hope Time will convince you, that my Meaning is sincere. *Ramsay* said abundance of Things of this Nature, and being a Person (as was observed before) very skilful in this Sort of Address, that in some short Time he gain'd the young Ladies Consent to visit her, in the Quality of a Suitor. Flush'd

with this Success, he went on for some Days, and had certainly succeeded, (if an Uncle of the young Lady's, who had best Part of her Fortune in his Hands, and who paid her Interest for it) had not come to Town in the Interim.

This Gentleman coming to *Chester*, advised with the young Lady, telling her it was very proper to make some farther Enquiry into the Doctor's Circumstances; to this she with some Reluctancy condescended; and in short, it happen'd very providentially she did so, or else she had certainly been trick'd. Dr. *Johnson* finding the old Gentleman very solicitous to enquire concerning his Family and Circumstances, pretended to write to *Scotland* to several Persons of Fortune, to whom he pretended he was related, and show'd the old Gentleman the Contents of the Letters, which for the present satisfied him.

Now *Ramsay* was in Hopes he should gain the young Ladies Consent before it was Time for the Answers returned, he redoubled his Courtship in private to her, hoping as he said, she was satisfied to this. She answer'd with a Sigh! she was very well satisfied, for it was impossible a Gentleman of his Education and Appearance, should be an IMPOSTOR. But still she was uneasy, lest her Uncle should know, and begg'd him to defer it some small Time longer; besides, it would be a difficulty she said, if he should find it out, to get her Effects out of his Hands.

With these Answers *Ramsay* seemed to be satisfied, but still was in Hopes that she would consent privately. Whilst these Things were in Agitation, *Ramsay* one Day taking a Walk upon the Walls of the City, and who should he espy some Distance from him, but the Parson whom he had defrauded of his Money, Ring and Papers some Time before. This you must be sure put him in a very great Consternation, for he was so confounded that he scarce knew what to do; but at last recovering himself, he retreated to his Lodging with great Precipitation, and considering with himself that this was no Place for his longer Continuance, he therefore resolved he would not go off empty handed; but which was the Way to fly was his next Consideration, so at last he resolved to go for *Ireland*; then going to a Place where he was not known, he dispatched a Messenger to *Park Gate*, to know whether there was any Vessel going for *Dublin*; the Messenger returning

turning, brought Word that was one expected to go off that Night. He immediately went to the young Lady's Lodgings, and after drinking some Tea, she left him some small Time in her Appartment by himself, and with his *Spatula* and *Probe*, picked open a Lock of her Bureau; when he had so done, he found a Bag, in which was contained fourscore Pound, and by the Side of it lay a Diamond Ring, which he took, and about fifty Pounds out of the Bag. After he had done this, he shut and lock'd the Bureau, the young Lady returning, he told her that he should be glad if she would honour him with her Company that Evening at his Appartment, to play a Game at Cards, which she consented to, and away they both went towards Dr. *Johnson's* Lodging.

As soon as she arrived there, and being seated about an Hour, *Ramsley* pretended to go down Stairs, and returned in a very great Hurry. Madam, says he, your Uncle's come to pay me a Visit, do you chuse to be seen by him? (now he knew very well before-hand, that she did not care her Uncle should see her at his Lodging, by Reason she had told the Doctor that her Uncle had ordered her to pay him no more Visits, till the Answers came to his Letters) Upon which she was going to hide herself in the Closet. Hold! Hold! Madam, says *Ramsley*, you need not hide yourself, the old Gentleman's below in deep Discourse with my Landlord; now if you please to continue where you are, and divert yourself about an Hour, or in what Time I can dispatch the old Gentleman, I'll go and persuade him to drink a Glass of Wine with me, and if you chuse to Read, here's a Book to divert you, at the same Time presenting her with *Pomfret's* Poems, to this she readily consented, so the Doctor was going, but on a sudden returning said, I believe Madam I had as good lock the Door for fear he should come up before he goes, and then I'll pretend I can't find the Key; so he lock'd her in.

Now this was a Stratagem of *Ramsley's*, that she should not go Home and miss her Money and Ring. He lost no Time, but made the best of his Way to *Park-Gate*, and as soon as he arriv'd there, the Vessel was going off, which gave him but just Time to write the following LETTER.

DEAR MADAM,

I Doubt not but you'll be extremely surprized at the sudden Disappearance of your Lover; but when you begin to recollect what a dreadful Precipice you have escaped, you will bless your happy Stars; by the Time this comes to Hand, I shall be pretty near London. As for the Trifle I borrow'd of you, I hope you will excuse, as knowing it was in my Power to have taken all if I would; but you see there is still some Conscience left amongst us Doctors; the Ring I intend to keep for your Sake, without the HAZARD-TABLE disappoints me. If ever Fortune puts it in my Power, I will make a Return, and 'till then, accept of this Advice, never let a strange Doctor possess your Affections no more. I had almost forgot, I ask Pardon for making you my Prisoner, but I doubt not, old Starch-Face, your Uncle, would detain me a little longer than I have you, if he could catch me: Adieu!

R. JOHNSON.

As soon as he had wrote this, he desir'd that a Person to whom he gave it, would not deliver it under two Days, which he was pretty sure he would not, he having some Business which detained him from going to *Chester* till that Time; and the Vessel going immediately off, *Ramsley* reach'd *Dublin* with a good Wind in 24 Hours Time. As soon as he arriv'd he chang'd his Dress, and went immediately to several Places to see whether his Transactions at *Chester* was blown there, wherupon examining the Papers found they was not, he continued to lay as private as he could for some Days, and finding he was still safe, he made himself very easy, and appear'd much in Publick.

After he had been there about a Month, he took a large House, and fitted it up in a very decent manner; here he pass'd for an *ASTROLOGER*, and gave out that he had his Learning under the Great Dr. *Edward Haley*; this procur'd him abundance of Acquaintance, and he undertook to resolve all manner of Questions relating to that Art: Whilst he was in this House he had order'd several Instruments to be made, and pretending

tending to write a Treatise on the fix'd Stars : this he propos'd to do by Subscription, and Dr. DYCHE, for so our Astrologer called himself, got a great deal of Money by Way of Subscription for his pretended Treatise, which he propos'd should be Printed in two Months after these Proposals were Printed, and in order to amuse the People, especially the ignorant Sort, he us'd to divert them, with telling them the manner of the Revolution of the Planets, and what Planet ruled every Hour, for he had got a smattering in this Art ; and likewise could name what particular Planet ruled every Hour.

People that was more experienc'd in these Things, he us'd to amuse with a Story, that he was always about some new Discovery or other ; such as endeavouring to find out the perpetual Motion, in order thereto he had got a Machine with Quick Silver of his own Invention, which appear'd very curious, and was a sort of a counterfeit perpetual Motion ; but this he never expos'd to View without he knew his Men, and then he never let them see the working of this Machine above a quarter of an Hour at a Time, and then us'd to lock it up, inventing some Excuse to get them away, promising that they should see it another Time, for it was not quite finished.

As for the more illiterate sort, he was much esteem'd by, and they thought him for his Age the greatest Person they ever saw or heard of ; but Money did not come in fast enough this Way, for our Astrologer kept such a good House, and feasted his Friends so magnificently, that at last could scarce make both Ends meet ; so after he had continued here some Months he was resolv'd to get off, but could not with a safe Conscience go empty handed ; the two Months being near expir'd, in which his Treatise was to appear, he had Recourse to the following Stratagem ; he first of all gets an old Beggar's Disguise, and a long Beard, which Disguise he kept by him to be ready against the first Opportunity, and going to a Person who lent Money upon Pawns, desiring him to let him have a certain quantity of Money upon his Furniture, 30 *l.* which the other consented to, telling him withal, that this Money was to purchase a certain Machine which he had then bespoke, telling him likewise that he would make a Return in a few Days, but withal desir'd

the Pawnbroker to be Secret ; saying, that he would not have such a Thing known for the whole World ; the other told him that he might depend on his Secrecy.

About this Time came thither from *Holland* a Person that was reckon'd to be a very famous Man, and Dr. DYCHE gave out, that he would dispute with this Man upon any one Point that he should propose ; the other hearing of this sent him Word, to chuse his Subject ; whereupon our Astrologer sent him an Answer, that he would enter into an Enquiry, Whether Sir *Isaac Newton* treating the Metaphysics Mathematically were just, or no ? He was inclinable he said to think the contrary, desiring his Antagonist to be ready against such a Day, in order to defend that Point. The other thinking he had the right Side of the Question, sent Answer he would be ready for him against the Day appointed.

Now they had at that Time agreed on a certain Place where the Dispute was to be, and likewise to print a certain Number of Tickets at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* each, to be deliver'd to such Persons as should chuse to come to hear this Dispute. Now each was to put off as many as he could ; *Ramsay* three Days before the appointed Time put off upwards of 400 among his Acquaintance, and finding he could put off no more, he thought it high Time to retreat, judging he could not trust with Safety to his Disguise if he stay'd.

The Noise of this Dispute ran all over the Town, and abundance of People were big in their Expectations to hear this learned Dispute. Our Astrologer and Chymist kept himself after he had disposed of his Tickets very retire, and all Company that came, he pretended he could not see, on account of his deep Study, in order to prepare himself for the Dispute ; the appointed Day came, and *Ramsay* as was observ'd before, had taken Care to prepare himself for the Day, and disguising himself like an old Beggar, putting an large Patch upon one Eye, and a counterfeit Beard on, and daub'd his Hands all over with Walnut-tree Liquor ; in this Dress he was so disguised, that he was pretty sure no body would know him, with an old Bag at his Back, in which was contained his Cloaths and Linnen, he set out to see the Issue of his Adventures.

For his farther Security he had some Days before enquired, and heard that there was a *Liverpool*

pool Ship that had brought Goods from thence to *Drogheda*, which was expected to depart very soon.

But to return, when he had thus disguised himself, and the Time of the Evening drawing on, he went to an obscure Part of the City, to a House where several Beggars were a drinking, and preparing to go to the Place where this Dispute was to be, in order to ask Charity; accordingly he mix'd himself in their Company, and having a particular Knack of counterfeiting, he was observed by them, thinking him to be one of them; as soon as they all arrived to this Place, the People was flocking in a-pace to hear the Dispute; when the House was full, and the Time expired, the Company began to look round and saw the other Disputer ready enter'd to engage his Antagonist; but waiting some Time with Impatience, and finding no Opponent, began to be more uneasy; at last some of the Company proposed to send to the Doctor's House, to know the Reason, which they did, and the Messenger returning, inform'd them he had knock'd at the Doctor's Door, and waited a good while, no body came, neither could they see any Light in the House, making likewise an Enquiry in the Neighbourhood, but none of the Neighbours was able to give him a satisfactory Answer; this put them in a great Consternation, not knowing what to think; when they had waited about an House, finding themselves disappointed, began to think of departing; first one came out, and then another said, I judg'd what this Dispute would come to; and a third said, if we could but find the Dog, he shall be made an Example of; and the fourth came out scratching his Ears.

At last, one of the Company said, it was a Combination between 'em both, and proposed to go back and make the other Refund their Money, which several of the Company agreed to; and coming up to the other Doctor, asked him in a very surly Manner for their Money; but he making some Excuse, and not being very ready to make a return, they began to charge him with being a Confederate, and he not returning a satisfactory Answer, they were more Loud, and several of the rest of the Auditors being divided in their Opinions, began to quarrel with one another, and from Words, they fell to Blows, and in the Scuffle, the poor *Dutch Doctor* was beat-

en almost to Pieces, and his Gown torn off his Back, so that when he came out, it very much diverted *Ramsley*, for he looked more like a Beggar than a Doctor.

At last, the Company, after they had tired themselves with breaking one another's Heads, and tearing their Cloaths, came out, and as they passed along, swore what they would do, if they could catch Dr. DYCHE, as they supposed *Ramsley* to be. *Ramsley*, as soon as he had diverted himself with seeing part of this Sight, made the best of his Way for *Drogheda*, which is about 25 Miles from *Dublin*; there he reached before Morningg, and the Ship sailing before Night, he reached *Liverpool* in two Days Time; where being come, he the next Day went from thence on his Road towards *Durham*, at which Place he arrived about ten Days, from his landing at *Liverpool*; as soon as he came within 15 Miles of *Durham*, he flung off his Disguise, and dressing himself, went to see several Friends that lived at that Place; when he came to *Durham*, he had by him upwards of 70*l*. His Money being almost gone, he made the best of his Way for *London*, where being come, the first Place he went to was the *Hazard Table*, and being pretty Fortunate, he won in four Day's Time upwards of 100 *l*. and in a Week after that, lost it all again, except about five Guineas; and as he was taking a melancholy Walk along the Piazza's at *Covent Garden*, who should he meet but his old Acquaintance *Carr*; after some Ceremonies passed, they satisfied each other of their Affairs, and *Carr* told him, he had not been in *London* long, but since his coming, he was informed, that there was an Estate depending, which if he could find an honest Attorney, he would put his Papers in his Hands, which if the Attorney would be honest to him, and do him Justice, would keep him comfortably without any farther Recourie to any mean Arts. *Ramsley* mentioned one whom *Carr* had been brought acquainted with some Days before, by the Means of one *R—m*, but *Carr* thought him not a sufficient Person, by reason he was not for himself, so they parted for that Time; in some few Days after, *Carr* and *Ramsley* meeting accidentally, and were contemplating on their Circumstances, which was, want of Money; who should come by, as they were talking in the Street, but the Attorney whom

Ramsley

Ramsley had recommended to *Carr*, who asked *Carr*, why he had not brought the Writings of the Estate beforemention'd; and asked him, why he looked so melancholly. *Carr* told him, *want of Money*; upon which, he told him, he was much distressed that Way himself, for he had so many Actions out against him, that he could not tell what to do; if it is so says *Carr*, my Friend *Ramsley* here, and I, will bail you in the High-Court, in the mean Time you may have Liberty to fight them off; so accordingly *Ramsley* and *Carr* went before a Judge and bail'd him; some time after, this Bail being objected, the Attorney was taken up and confined in a Spunging-House, known by the Name of *Mother Bunche's*, which *Carr* and *Ramsley* hearing, they went to see him; they seemed to be very sorry for his Misfortunes, and told him, they wish'd they could any Ways help him. Ay! says he, it was in my Power to have help'd myself, for the Day this happened, I could have gone off with 500*l*. and should have done it if I had met any Body which had known me, and I could have trusted. Says *Ramsley*, what a Pity that was, I wish I had met you, we would have push'd off with the Money.

Some Time after the Attorney got out, by the Means of his Master who he was Clerk too; but he disobliging him, they in a short Time parted; and being along with one *Sands*, as they were walking in *Guildhall*, they met with *Carr* and *Ramsley*, and the general Complaint being *Want of Money*, one of the four inform'd them, he had that in his Pocket as would fetch Money, and would be the Key to open for Thousands more; upon which he pull'd out the forg'd Note upon Messrs. *Hoare* and Company in *Fleet-street*, sign'd *William Payne*, and offer'd it to *Ramsley* to go with it; but he apprehending some Danger refused, so *Carr* undertook to go with it, upon Condition he'd come into a Scheme which he had just thought of, which was, that he and *Ramsley* should go and play a Game at Billiards at a certain Table in *Moorfields*, known by the Name of the *Chevalier's*, to which Place the young Attorney agreed to go, and that he was to come in as a Stranger, and play with *Carr* for a certain Time, and after losing a small Sum of Money, to offer *Carr* the forg'd Note, which he agreed too; *Carr's* Reason for so doing was, that

if the Note should be stopp'd, it would be a sufficient Security to him; so accordingly *Carr* and *Ramsley* went as they had agreed to the Billiard-Table, and after playing some Time, in comes the young Attorney, and one *Sands*, whereupon *Carr* and *Ramsley* left of Play, and the Attorney and *Carr* play'd as they had agreed before; the Attorney had lost 30*l*. upon which he offer'd *Carr* the Note in the Presence of the Woman of the House, which *Carr* took, and told the Attorney, if he'd go and take a Dinner, it being Dinner Time, he'd go and receive the Note, and return him the Overplus; accordingly they all went to the *Three-Tuns* in *Fetter-Lane*, where they din'd, after Dinner *Carr* went with the Note, using this Expression, *Fortune be my Guide!* *Sands* went and staid at some Distance to see how Things went, and *Ramsley* being uneasy he likewise follow'd, but before he got down to the Door, *Carr* return'd, and told them the Thing was done, only wanted signing; which (as *Ramsley* said) with much Persuasion he agreed to; then *Carr* went back and received the Money, and brought it to the *Three-Tuns* aforesaid, at which Place they all four agreed it should be equally divided, which they accordingly did among them four, viz. *Carr*, *Ramsley*, *Sands*, and the Attorney.

After this they agreed to seporate some Time, in order to change their Dress, and to meet in the Evening at the *Dog-Tavern*, *Garlick-Hill*; whereupon they seperated, and accordingly met at the Place appointed. After they had sup'd and drank plentifully, *Carr* being much elevated, insisted that the Attorney should draw more Notes ready for the next Day, and as he ventur'd to unlock the Door, as he phrased it, somebody else should venture to enter the Room! meaning they should go with the other Notes; but one of the four expostulated with him, and told him, such an Affair of so much Consequence requir'd some Consideration, and therefore they ought not to be too rash. *Carr* told them, they could not be in too much Hurry in an Affair which was like to prove serviceable to them all; but the other reply'd, too much Hurry would ruin all; whereupon Words arising they quarrell'd, and separated for that Time, agreeing to meet the next Day; but *Carr* meeting a Lady of Pleasure, he failed meeting according to Appointment,

ment, but the other three met, and not seeing Carr, one of the three sat down after Dinner, and forg'd a Note of 137 l. which he persuaded Ramsey to go with, but he not much approving of it, put them off, telling them, that as Carr was not in the Way it would very much irritate him, so he judg'd it not proper; but one of them representing to Ramsey, that *Delays were dangerous*, and tho' Carr was out of the Way, yet he should have his Share, for it should be deposited in Ramsey's Hands; but he still refusing, they all three parted for that Time, agreeing to meet the next Day.

The Attorney was fearful by Reason Carr's not meeting according to Appointment, sent for the Note by somebody else, and then went into the Country. Carr and Ramsey went to several Places to find him, but not hearing of him; so Carr and Ramsey continued in London five Weeks after, till Money being a little short, Carr propos'd to Ramsey to Forge another Note; but Ramsey represented the Danger of such an Undertaking, told Carr it was but five Weeks since he received the 75 l. Note, and doubtless some Intelligence was given to Mr. Hoare; but Carr said he would not venture, and if Ramsey would not go, he himself would Forge one and go; *be the Danger and Glory all his own!*

Accordingly Carr came to Ramsey's Lodgings, and there forg'd a Note upon Mr. Hoare, sign'd, William Payne, for 25 l. in Carr's natural Hand-writing, and desired Ramsey to Endorse it, which Ramsey with much Persuasion did. The next Day they met with one Mr. Pat——son, who Carr and Ramsey had been acquainted with some Time before. They met at Mr. C——n's Coffee-House in Bow-street, who keeps a Billiard-Table; where Pat——son took Carr aside, and told him, that his Father was under an Arrest, and he did not know what to do to help him. Carr told him he had a Note in his Pocket, which if he'd go and receive, he would lend Pat——son's Father as much Money as would pay the Debt he was Arrested for. Upon which, Pat——son took the Note, and said, he would go with it immediately; so Carr and Ramsey went along with him, and staid at some small Distance. Pat——son offered the Note, but it being late in the Evening, was turned back; this was on a Saturday; on the next Day (Sunday) Carr and Ramsey agreed

to dine with Pat——son, at his Father's House in the Hay-market, where Pat——son seem'd to be uneasy that Carr would not go with the Note himself, and asked the Reason of it. Carr told him, that the Note came from a young Gentlewoman which he was to marry in a Day or two, and that she had pick'd it out of her Father's Pocket; and likewise he received one Note, which she gave him, which he said was got in the Manner aforesaid. Pat——son then asked, why Ramsey could not receive it. Carr told him Mr. Hoare's People knew Ramsey, and if he should go, and the Money shall be stopp'd, then it would be discovered, and inevitably Ruin the young Lady: And likewise told him, if he'd go and receive it, the Money would soon be made up by the Lady, and she had contrived so, that her Father would never find out the Deceit, and if he would agree to go, Carr would lend him 5 l. and likewise pay the Debt his Father was Arrested for; by the Persuasion, Pat——son agreed to go. Ramsey and Pat——son lay together that Night, and on the Monday Morning early, Pat——son was to go with the Note; accordingly Pat——son took the Note of Carr, and went with it; Carr and Ramsey went to George's Coffee-house by Temple-Barr, at which Place Pat——son left Carr and Ramsey, and went out in order to receive the Note. As soon as he was gone, Carr propos'd to Ramsey to follow, that in case the Note was stopp'd, they might have an Opportunity of getting off; so they follow'd him, and waited opposite Mr. Hoar's, to see the Event! which in some small Time happen'd; for the Note was stopp'd, and Pat——son was asked how he came by it; who told them, he had it from two Gentlemen who waited at George's Coffee-house near Temple-bar. So Mr. Hoare's Servants came along with Pat——son, towards George's Coffee-house, which Carr and Ramsey observing, being on the opposite Side of the Way, made their Escapes, went over the Water to Rotherhitb, from which Place they sent a Friend to see how Matters stood, which Friend inform'd them when she came back, that Pat——son was taken, double Iron'd, and committed to the Poultry-Compter. So Carr propos'd to stay some time to hear how Matters went, and then to go off disguis'd, which Ramsey agreed to; they accordingly concealed themselves a short Time, and then finding

ing themselves advertised in the Papers, pursued their Intent of going off disguised, which they accordingly put in Practice by disguising themselves in Sailors Habits, and bundling up their Linnen and Cloaths, and carrying them at their Backs, they went towards *Chester*, in order to get Shipping for *Ireland*; but before they had got half-way to *Chester*, Money grew short, and they was in as bad a Plight as before; but meeting on the Road about 12 Miles on this Side *Coventry*, with a miserly old Fellow that had been a Master Waggoner several Years, they told him, that their Father was a Captain of a Ship, and that they had met with a Misfortune by having their Goods seized upon the Road, which Goods was Tea and Brandy that he had not paid Duty, to the Value of 49 *l* and they was going to *Chester*, and should not know what to do, nor how to get to far. *Thomas* (for so was the Waggoner's Name,) putting up at *Coventry*, and seeing *Ramsley* and *Carr* the next Day dressed very genteel, agreed to lend them what Money they wanted; which *Ramsley* told him ten Guineas would just be sufficient, and he would give him Security for it, and a Token, which Token was a Mother of Pearl and Brass Snuff-box, and directed him to a fictitious Name in *Cheapside*, which Person he told him, upon that Token would pay him the ten Guineas, and give him two Gallons of Rum, and withal, desired him to relate the Circumstances of his Goods being seized by the King's Officers.

Thomas told him he would faithfully perform all he desired, and railed prodigiously at the Officers; but at the same Time took great Care of the counterfeit Snuff-box, and sealed it up in a very careful Manner. *Thomas* travelled with them as far as *Birmingham* in *Warwickshire*, and then took his Leave; *Ramsley* desiring him to take great Care of the Snuff-box, which he promised faithfully he would. As soon as *Carr* and *Ramsley* left *Thomas*, they proceeded on their Journey to *Chester*, which in a small Time they reached, when they arrived there, they put up at the Sign of the *Three-Royal-Oaks*, intending to stay there till an Opportunity offered to go for *Ireland*; but Money growing short, *Ramsley* pretended he had Draughts upon one *Mr. Murray* at that Place, but that they was not quite due. Now where we lodged, the Woman was a Widow, she fell in

Love with *Ramsley's* Person and Behaviour, telling him he was welcome to what Money he wanted; which he said was about six Guineas; the Widow soon open'd her old Chest, and told out the Sum required, which he told her should be faithfully paid as soon as he received his Draughts on *Mr. Murray*.

Ramsley and *Carr* having Intelligence that the Wind stood fair for *Ireland*, gave the old Widow the Slip, taking their Bundle with them, intending to go to *Park-Gate*, and from thence immediately to *Ireland*; after they had given the old Woman the drop, and went to *Park Gate*, the Ship called the *Race-Horse* was gone off about four Hours before they reach'd there, in order to sail for *Dublin*; so they lost their Passage, and *Ramsley* thinking it unsafe to stay any longer there, agreed to cross *Eastham* Boat-house, to go to *Liverpool*, at which Place he proposed to take Shipping for *Ireland*, which *Carr* readily complied with; but as soon as they came to *Eastham*, the Boat was gone off, and they Halloo'd! but could not make the Boatmen hear, which Noise of Halloing brought the People out of the House, among whom came out *Sands* and the Attorney, who was concern'd in forging the Note of 75 *l* with *Carr* and *Ramsley*.

Now he and *Sands* had been there some Days before, and as soon as they saw *Carr* and *Ramsley*, they was so confounded they could not speak; at last they embraced one another with much seeming Friendship, and on account of this accidental Meeting, *Sands* told *Carr* and *Ramsley*, that they should remain there that Night, which they readily complied with, proposing to do something the next Day, which might prove serviceable to all Four.

They got very much in Liquor that Night, and the next Day when they arose, *Ramsley* and *Carr* ask'd *Sands* what made him and his Companion leave them in so sly and scandalous a Manner? *Sands* told *Carr* when he quarreled with his Companion at the *Dog-Tavern* on *Garlick-Hill* he was fearful, and imagining by his Speeches that he intended to do Mischief, he proposed to *Sands* to receive the 237 *l*. Note, and to go off, also telling him, as Fortune had so ordered it; that they had all met together, they would contrive to make the best of a bad Market, so they consulted, and agreed that *Sands* and his Companion

nion should stay at *Eastham*, and *Carr* and *Ramsay* should go on their Journey to *Liverpoole*, as soon as they had taken their Leaves of each other, they set forward on their intended Voyage to *Liverpoole*, not long after they was gone, comes in accidentally a Person who related the Story how the poor Widow was served at *Chester*, and describing the Persons, the Landlord's Son ask'd what Reward would be given if he could get the Money, he answered the old Woman would give a Guinea, whereupon taking no farther Notice, but the next Day he came over to *Liverpoole*, and when he had found out where *Carr* and *Ramsay* was, he told them what he had heard concerning the old Woman, and insisted upon their Re-payment of the Money they had borrowed which they could not do, by Reason it was very low with them both, but for fear the Thing should make a Noise, they pawn'd both their Watches and passed him.

When this was done, the next Day *Ramsay* was at a Loss how to raise Money to subsist, they having but 5 Guineas left, and finding there was several Billiard-Tables in the Town, to these he resorted, not doubting but he should raise a sufficient Supply for both. In the mean Time *Sand's* Companion, who had order'd Part of his Goods to come to *Chester*, directed in his own Name, for at *Eastham* he passed by the Name of *Roberts*, went to see if they was come, and going to *Chester*, happen'd accidentally to put up at an Inn where some Gentlemen was who had seen him at *Eastham*, and knowing him again, called him by the Name of *Roberts*; who should be in the Kitchen drinking, but the very Waggoner who had brought the Laywer's Things from *London*, which he knew nothing of; he being dressed pretty gay, made the Waggoner take Notice of him, and hearing the Gentlemen call him *Roberts*, now *Roberts* (as he called himself) after he had staid at this Place sometime, went to the Inn where the *London* Waggon put up, to enquire after his Things in his right Name; the Waggoner who had seen him before at the Place aforementioned, and having read the *London Evening-Post*, gave the Waggoner some Suspicion, and he for farther Intelligence ask'd him if his Name was C——, who answer'd, Yes, then says he, I must deliver them to a Gentleman of that Name, who was formerly a Clerk to a Gentleman in *Serjeant's-Inn*. C—— said he was the Person,

then says the Waggoner, Sir you are my Prisoner, and immediately calling for Assistance, apprehended him upon the printed Advertisement which he had read before, and C—— being carried before the Collector, was by his Indulgence carried to a House, instead of a Prison, till the Thing was farther examined into.

Now *Sands* having some Intelligence of this Affair, went to take a Horse out of the Stable to go off, but was hindred by the Man to whom they owed Money for Board and Lodging; but he passing for *Robert's* Servant at the House, the Perion of the House went with him to the Collector (now *Sands* had before read the Papers, and found he was not advertis'd) as soon as they came to the Collector's House, *Sands* told him, that he could soon prove who his Master was, and all the Circumstances that was represented, false, if he would grant him the Favour of giving Orders that he should have a Horse; which the Collector upon hearing this Story consented to, and order'd *Barnes*, the Keeper of *Eastham* Boat-house to let him have one. So *Sands* took his Master's Mare, and rode clean off.

Ramsay and *Carr* being at *Liverpool*, heard not a Word of this Transaction, but stay'd expecting C—— every Day, and they being likewise advertis'd, was by the means of the Person who kept the Boat-house taken at *Liverpool*, and committed to the *Tower*; by this Time, News came down to *Chester*, that C—— was the real Person advertis'd; so he was sent from the Place where he was, to the *North-Gate*. *Carr* and *Ramsay* was much indulged where they were committed at the *Tower*; and it being a large Place, where the People of the Town used to frequent twice a Week to play at Cards, Dance, &c. they were indulg'd to see those Diversions, and being not much taken Care of in the Day-time, they was more watch'd at Night, and People lay in the same Room along with them; and one Night there being a Wall repairing, they took that Opportunity to make their Escapes, which they effected by giving the Persons, who lay in the same Room with them, Punch mixed with *Laudanum*, and in the middle of the Night they got off by the Help of a Ladder over a Wall 15 Feet high, and travelling all Night, they arrived the next Day at a Place call'd *Runcorn*, where is a Boat which Ferries Passengers over to *Wales*; the
Persons

of this
stable
whom
; but
e, the
Col-
apers,
they
him,
was,
nted,
r of
orse ;
con-
r of
So
clean

by themselves, they imparted to each other their own Affairs, only *Snowd* concealing the real Cause of his Absconding; told *Ramsay*, that it was something that was of great Concern, and even touch'd his Life, but would not make any farther Discovery. They push'd the Bottle pretty briskly about, and being very merry, consulted how they should live in a strange Place; at last, bethought themselves of the following Stratagem.

There was at that Time, in the Town, Parson *W——ley*, who was a great Methodist, and likewise a great Friend to those who followed him, and was sincere in his Way of Thinking. Accordingly they agreed to wait on the Parson next Day at his Lodgings, and telling him a very dismal Story of their forsaking all their Friends and the little they had in view at *London*, they came down to *Bristol*, purely for Conscience Sake, in order to hear his Doctrine, and to enjoy their Religion quietly, which they could not do at *London*, they was so much persecuted by their Friends, and esteemed by their Acquaintance as Mad-men.

* Ramsey was an Evidence against C——s and Mayoralty of Sir John Barnard.

The following is the Manner in which they were admitted; they was brought before the whole Society, which was then kept in *Ballance-freet*; and after shewn to all the Brethren, who commonly meet once a Week, they was desired to meet twice, 'till their Month was compleated, with one or more of the Society, who are old Standers, and are called *Leaders of Bands*. They went according to one of these *Bands*, who met with some Members, and where asked the following Questions by their *Leaders*.

Are you married?

Does the Spirit of Self bear Witness with your
it, that you are born of God?

Do you desire to keep any Thing? Is your Sins
secret?

The Parson having a List of the several new Members Names, who wait at the Door, proposes them as proper Persons one by one, then if the Members make no Objection, they are

† He was tried with one Joseph Wells, for robbing one Mr. Hull, on the Highway, see Sessions-Paper, No. 2. Part 2d. Page 60. in the Mayoralty of Sir John Salter:

immediately admitted, and the following Verse Sung upon their Entrance by all the Members.

*Still let thy Love point out his Way,
What wondrous Works thy Love hath wrought ;
Still lead him lest he go astray,
Direct his Work, inspire his Thought,
And when he falls, soon may he hear
Thy Voice, and know that Love is near.*

As soon as *Ramsey* had gone through his several Degrees, and was admitted in the Manner before mentioned ; his next Step was to come at the Money, which they commonly keep by them in large Parcels, which was usually gathered every Evening at their public Societies and expounding Places. He took so much Care, with regard to his Behaviour, that he soon made the Parson think he was very sincere, so was introduced amongst the chief of the Methodists, where he commonly took Care to enquire which of the Brethren had most Money, and was the most bigotted to their Principles ; by this his artful Insinuation, and modest Behaviour, he soon gained much Esteem, and was look'd upon as a reputed Saint.

Parson *W*——y lodging in *High-street*, at Mr. *W*——ld's Sisters, thither he often used to resort, at which Place all the Cash was kept for building two Houses, the one in *Kingswood*, the other in Town ; he having free access to the Parson, used to pretend he had Qualms of Conscience which often troubled him ; the Parson used to pray for his Deliverance ; after praying some considerable Time, he was left to meditate by himself in the Room where the Money was kept ; so whilst the Parson went down Stairs to pray with somebody else, he used to stuff his Pockets pretty full with Silver ; by this means he had always Cash enough in his Pocket ready, if a Discovery was made of his Insincerity, to brush off with.

He was always sure to frequent those public Places where there was often a gathering made, and likewise was ready to stand after the Prayers was over, in order to help gather the Money, which was often distributed very liberal ; as soon as the People was all dispersed, he, *Judas* like, carried the Bag, which he was sure to lighten very much before he got Home with it ; he having plenty of Cash always, was sure to appear clean and neat every where wherever he went.

At last, by these careful Methods, he insinuated himself into Parson *Whit*——d's Brother's Company, who was very fond of him, and he being a good Marksman, soon discovered the Parson's Brother's Infirmities, which ingratiated himself very much in his good Opinion. He used very often to have frequent Disputes with several of the Gentlemen and Clergymen of that Place, who often gave him Preference in Point of Learning, for he was a very good Scholar.

But to return to Parson *Whit*——d's Brother, he was so linked in with him, that every Thing that *Ramsey* said was a Law ; he soon discovering *Thomas*'s blind Side (for that was the Parson's Brother's Name) he took greater Freedoms with him, and was less Cautious. One Adventure happening, occasioned the Town Talk, and was like to be the downfall of *Ramsey* *Snowd* and *Ramsey* being very merry one Night over a Bottle, which was done by stealth, for nobody knew of it, it being reckoned a very heinous Crime to drink hard amongst those Sort of People ; they in short got so much in Liquor, that they scarce knew each other, *Ramsey* left his Companion *Snowd* upon a Tomb Stone in *St. James's Church-Yard* dead drunk, and himself real'd Home in a very dismal Condition ; as soon as he came to the Door, he knocked hard, and who should come to let him in, but his Landlady, who accosted him in the following Manner : *Hey Day ! Who is here ? the sanctified Methodist, where's your Companion ?* *Ramsey* could scarce Answer, but at last belching and vomiting in her Face, he made Answer, he was safe a Bed ; so he was sure enough, for he was so dead drunk, that he fell sound a sleep, as if he was in a down Bed ; but he had not long enjoyed his Repose, before he was seen by some Gentlemen upon the Sneak, who strip'd him ; when he awoke, he started up, and in that Condition, marched towards his Lodging about 5 o'Clock in the Morning ; as soon as he came to the Door, he knock'd aloud and disturbed *Ramsey*, who remembering the last Nights Transactions, went down and let him in ; this Affair had like to put an End to *Ramsey*'s pretended Sanctity ; but he putting a grave formal Face upon the Matter, soon reconcil'd Things, and was in as great Repute as ever.

Another Transaction of this Nature which almost over turn'd him was this ; the Parson's Brother, which *Ramsey* nick'd nam'd the ORATOR, who took *Ramsey* for a young Gentleman of Fortune

rene, seeing *Ramsley* one Day pull out a Purse of Gold, which he seemed to despise as Dross, the *Orator*, that is Parson *Whit*—d's Brother, desir'd *Ramsley* to lend him five Guineas, which he said should be return'd in a small Time; but *Ramsley* lov'd his Money too well to part with it in that Manner, made some frivolous Excuse, and told him he had promised to give it all to the Poor; which much nettled the *Orator*, who getting very merry that Evening, and meeting *Ramsley* at a Tavern playing at Hazard, with the same Purse of Money he had before shew'd him; upon which he asked him, *If that was given his Money to the Poor?* *Ramsley* being confounded, answer'd him very civilly, withal desiring him to sit down and take Part of a Bottle, which the other refused, and went out immediately merry as he was to his Sister's, which was not far off, to whom he made a comical Story of *Ramsley* (who at that Time went by the Name of *Robert Gray*) that he was got Preaching of the Doctrine of Faith, over Box and Dice at the Tavern.

Ramsley suspecting the *Orator* was gone out to do him a Prejudice on account of his not lending him the Sum he requested, immediately follow'd him, and being pretty sober, and the other very merry, made his Assertion pretty good, so got off till the next Morning, for *Whit*—ld had, tho' much in Liquor, made the Case pretty plain against *Ramsley*: in the Morning they both appear'd before the Parson, but *Ramsley* had got the Tavern Man on his Side, who positively denied what they other had asserted, and so he got off for that Time; tho' the thinking Sort secretly thought he was guilty, and look'd more sharply after him, which *Ramsley* soon saw, and having got as much as he could, thought proper to retreat, before he was more found out. And while he was thinking of retreating, an Accident happen'd which prevented him for that Time, for Parson *W*—y being invited over to *Bath* to Preach according to his usual Custom, every *Tuesday* Fortnight, persuaded his Brother *Ramsley* to go along with him, who could not deny his Request for fear of any Suspicion with regard to the Money which he had purloined at Times from the common Stock, who accordingly went.

When they arrived, *W*—y preach'd a Sermon on Predestination, and *Ramsley* officiated as Clerk, who in the middle of the Sermon, espying a Person who knew him, retreated with the utmost Expedition to an Inn at *Bath*, to which sometime after *W*—y coming, ask'd him the Reason of his sudden Hurry, in going away in the manner he did? *Ramsley* told him the Words he spoke in his Sermon was so moving, and had such an Effect upon him, that he was obliged to go away, or he should have fainted away in the Place.

Ramsley in the Time of his Clerkship got acquainted with a Girl, who was formerly a *Quaker*, and who had lately turn'd *Methodist*, persuaded her that Money was but Dross, and she having 100 *l.* in her own Hands, that she could not be saved unless she gave it all to the Poor. The Girl eager with the Desire of becoming a good Christian, readily consented that *Ramsley* should dispose of all her Money as he thought proper, which he did you must be sure, and gave a very good Account how he had bestow'd it, which was as he told her distributed among the *King's-wood* Colliers. When he had thus inveigh'd the Girl out of all her Money, he pretended that some Affairs of Importance called him to *London*; and taking a formal Leave of all his Brethren at *Bristol*, particularly the Parson. he made the best of his Way to *London*.

When he came there, having some Money by him, propos'd to go upon the * *Mace*, and letting a Friend into the Secret, they dressed themselves very Gay, and went towards *Grosvenor-Square*, where pitching upon a House to their Minds, they looked at it, and found it was for their Purpose, and understanding that one Mr. *B*—t an Attorney had the letting it, upon which *Ramsley* and his Friend *S*—d, went to him, and laying their Story close together, by telling him that Mr *S*—d, who pass'd by the Name of *Alexander Good*, Surgeon, who had been brought up regularly at the University of *Leyden*, soon came to an Agreement, and took the House for a 12 Months certain, and a Quarters Warning. Their next Step was to furnish this House, which they contriv'd in the following Manner, they waited on Mr. *B*—w, an eminent

* The *Mace* is perform'd by Confederacy, one or two Persons take a House, and then get wh. & quantity of Goods they can upon Credit, and then go off with them.

eminent Upholsterer in Golden-Square, to whom they pretended they had taken a Lease of such a House, naming the House they had actually taken near Grosvenor-Square. Mr. B——w told them he should be glad to serve them with such Goods as was in his Power: they lost no Time, but employed a Carpenter to fit up their Shop, a Smith to do the Iron Work, and a Bricklayer to make a Sand-Hear, &c. for an Apothecary and Surgeon; in the mean Time they was not idle, but contracted with all the Workmen they could to make all Things compleat.

Whilst these Things was in Agitation, their next Step was to get what Goods they could in Credit, in order to convey a Way to make Money off; they sent for several Tradesmen to furnish the House in a genteel Manner; and in particular a Glass Man, whom they agreed with for Pots, Phials, &c. Their next Contrivance was for some Goods, as Moveables, in order to raise Money. Their first Exploit of this Nature, was upon a Wine-Merchant, near Cannon-street; him Mr. Ramsey waited on, and told him that he had taken a large House in order to follow Business, more for Pleasure, than Profit, and that he should have much Company, usually kept large Quantities of several Sorts, but desired some as Samples for the present Use, which was sent immediately in by the Merchant. The next Thing Mr. Ramsey did, was to take Care to Order the Servant to distribute the Wine out Liberally, as he might be thought a Gentleman of great Generosity.

The next Person Mr. Ramsey waited on, was a Sword-cutler near St. James's-Palace, where he amused him with a Story of a Marriage, and pretending his own Sword which was a Silver-hilted one, (and which he hired for the Purpose) was not good enough; agreed with the Sword-cutler for one of Gold, the Sword-cutler shewed him several, at last struck up a Bargain for one of 15 Guineas; this Mr. Ramsey order'd to be sent to his House, and pretending he had not so much Gold about him, but would be at Home at such a Time; the Sword-cutler and Mr. Ramsey parted with much Complaisance, and he waited according to the Time; when he came, Mr. Ramsey you must be sure was out of the Way, but there was a Servant ready to receive the Goods, who told him that his Master was gone to such a Lord's, naming a great Gentleman's Name, who liv'd at some Distance from the House, but had left Word he would be at Home, according to the Time ap-

pointed if possible; so desiring the Man to walk in, he introduced him into the Parlour, which was furnish'd for the Purpose in an elegant Manner, and presently the Servant disappeared, designedly, leaving the Sword-cutler to contemplate on the Furniture and Beauty of the Pictures; in a small Time after, he returned with a Bottle of French Wine, and made a low Congee, and said his Master had ordered him to do so in order that he might regale himself, 'til his Master's Return. The Sword-cutler after Drinking a Glass or two, and finding Mr. Ramsey did not return; and having Business to do, knock'd for the Servant, and asked what he would have him do; who told him that his Master to be sure would take it as a great Affront if he did not leave it; which the poor Man fearing to disoblige his new Customer, presently complied with, and he begg'd the Favour of the Servant that he would give his humble Respects to his Master, and begg his Pardon a Thousand Times, that he could not stay any longer at that Time, but would be sure to wait on him shortly; the Servant told him he would take Care to deliver the Message; but added, I would not have you come too soon, Sir, for fear my Master should think it is not in your Power to trust him, for he hates any thing Little, or Mean; the Sword-cutler thanking him for his good Advice, promis'd him he would not, so way he went.

The next Day Mr. Ramsey waited on a Woollen-draper, and agreeing for a Quantity of Cloth, which came to upwards of 15 l. told the Gentleman he had not so much Money about him, but desired him to send it, and the Bill of Parcels to his House, and he would be at Home, naming a particular Time, and desiring the Woollen-draper to be exact, he promised he would, and so they both parted with great Ceremonies; the Woollen-draper sent his Porter, and a Bill of Parcels punctual to the Time, and affixed under the Bill a Receipt. The Porter coming to Doctor Ramsey's House (you must understand he told the Woollen-draper he was a Doctor) and knocking at the Door, was presently let in, and asked if the Doctor was at Home: The Servant said his Master was that Minute sent for by Dr. C——den in order to be present at an Operation in cutting a Gentleman for the Stone; but (says he) Friend, if you have any Thing, you may leave it. Ay! says the Porter I'll leave it, but——But, What you Blockhead? if my Master was at Home, he'd kick you out of Doors for your Insolence,

in

in offering to make a Doubt of answering him immediately to the Purpose.

Oh, Dear Sir! (says the Porter to him) I hope you won't let the Doctor know, I only made a Scruple of leaving the Bill, which has got a Receipt; its very well, very well Friend, (says the Servant) I'll rake no Notice now, but I wou'd advise you to take Care of your Behaviour for the future; so taking the Bill and the Cloth, the Porter went his Ways.

The Doctor's Creditors (whom he had unfortunately taken in) coming so thick one after another to the Door, it was his Servant's whole Employment to dispatch them; for as yet they were ignorant of the Cause of his keeping so much out of the Way; at last the Storm growing pretty hot, the Servant thought proper to retreat, for fear a random Shot should hit him; so the House was left alone to answer for itself.

The Doctor no sooner saw his Scheme lost, and thinking *London* to hot, once more retir'd to *Bristol*, and when he came there, found Things was not in so good a Posture as when he came from thence, and imagining he could do nothing with the rest of his Brethren, turn'd the Tables, and went immediately to a certain great Man, and made a formal Recantation; and likewise hop'd he would subscribe to a Book which he intended to write against the *Methodists*, which he promised him he would.

While he was writing this Book several of the *Methodists* understanding his Intentions, dissuaded him from it, as he pretended to him; but in Fact this was only to get what he could of them, and when he could get no more, he went on with his Book as fast as possible.

During this Transaction, another Accident happen'd, which made him once more quit *Bristol*, with as much Precipitation as he had done *London*, which was this: Going one Day to a Friend's House who was a *Methodist*, and taking the Advantage of his Absence, pick'd open a little Lock, after which opening a Draw, he took five Guineas, but the Person coming Home soon after, missed the Money, and judging no body could have it but Mr. *Ramsley*, presently made a strict Enquiry if any Body in the Town had seen him, at last heard of him at some Places where he had been; Mr. *Ramsley* hearing he was smok'd, presently withdrew, and blam'd himself for not taking a good Gelding which was ready

saddled, in order for him as he pretended to go another Way.

This Accident obliged him to move off towards *Bath*, and the next Day to *Marlborough*, and so on to *London*. He had not been long there, but one of the Persons who he took in for Goods upon the *Masonry Lay* had him Arrested, and he was put into the *Marjalsea*, where he lay some Months, till a Gentleman paid his Fees, and had him discharg'd; he went then by the Name of *Robert Gray*. After he was discharg'd from his Confinement, he and his own Brother went and committed the following Robberies, viz.

About seven Months ago, he and his Brother went into one Mr. *Boyce's* House at the *Golden-Bell*, and stole a Silver Cup and Pepper-box.

About eight Months ago, he and his Brother went into a House at the upper End of *Red-Lion-Street*, about 8 o'Clock in the Morning, and stole out of it a pair of Silver Candlesticks, Snuffers, and Stand.

About five Months ago, they took out of a House in *Princes-street*, *Bedford Row*, about eight o'Clock in the Morning a Silver hilted Sword.

About six Months ago, they stole out of a House in *Little Orange-street*, *Red-Lion-street*, about 4 o'Clock in the Afternoon, a Silver Cream Pot, a Silver Tea Pot, a pair of silver Tongs, a Strainer, a Silver Spoon, two Salt Spoons, and another Silver Spoon double gilt.

About seven Months ago, they went to a House the lower End of *Red-Lion-street*, about 4 o'Clock in the Afternoon, and took out of it, a pair of Silver Candlesticks, a large Silver Cup, and a Pepper-Box.

About six Months ago, they went into a House the middle of *Red-Lion-Street*, and took out of it, a Silver Tankard, and a large pair of Silver Buckles.

About seven Months ago, they stole out of a House in *Soho-Square*, about 8 o'Clock in the Morning, a Silver Saucepan, and two Silver Tea Spoons.

About eleven Month- ago, they stole out of a House the middle of *Frith-street*, a Tea Chest, a Silver hilted Sword and Belt.

About seven Months ago, they went into a House in *Devonshire-street*, *Queen's-Square*, and stole out of it a Silver Pint Mug.

E ,

About

About six Months ago, they went into a House in *New North-street*, and brought out of it a Silver hilted Sword and Hanger.

About seven Months ago, they went into a House in *Rathbone-Place*, and brought out of it a Silver hilted Sword.

About six Months ago, they went into a House in *Pall-Mall*, and stole out of it a Tea Chest, containing about a Pound of Tea.

About five Months ago, they stole out of a House in *Soho-Square*, a Silver Candlestick, a Silver Snuff-pan, and a Cane.

For the Good of the Public, it was desired by this unhappy young Man *Mr. Ramsey*, that all Maid Servants for the future, when they are washing their Doors or Steps, or when they go out of Errands, not to leave their Doors ajar, but take Care to shut them after them.

The last Robbery which he committed, and for which he suffered for, was committed in Company with his own Brother, who turn'd Evidence against him, was, for robbing *Mr. Glynn of Hatton-Garden*, of a large quantity of Plate.

The following LETTER he sent sometime before his Execution.

MR. EDWARDS.

I Suppose that you will be surprized when you find that this comes from one, that you will never see again; — I mean your unfortunate Friend *Robert Gray*, as you thought by that Name; but what shall I say, when I tell you, it is not so. Oh! blame me not! I am now by the just Judgment of God and Man, under Sentence of Death. May the Lord Almighty forgive me in my last Hour, and suffer no Pains of Death to fall upon me. It has not been my own Choice, but the Will of God be done. Whatever Injuries I have committed at *Bristol*, with Tears in my poor Eyes I ask Forgiveness. Oh! my Friend, could you but guess or think what Agonies I feel. I am sure you would pity me; may my Father which is in Heaven, pity me likewise. — I should be glad to hear from you, and that quickly. Pray

give my Love to *Mr. Thompson*, and all my Acquaintance, particularly *Mr. Swain*. My dearest Friend, Adieu. I rest,

Your unhappy Friend,

ROBERT RAMSEY.

P. S. You may direct for me in my Cell in *Newgate*, January 2d, 1741-2. I desire you will ask *Mr. Noble* his Forgiveness for what I so unjustly deprived him of.

The following LETTER *Mr. Ramsey* receiv'd the Evening before his Execution.

Jan. 12. 1741

Dear Friend.

THE important Concern about which we spoke together this Morning, is so deeply impressed upon my Mind, that I can't refrain writing to you a few Lines to remind you once more of the preciousness of that Redemption which the eternal Son of God had made for us, when he shed his Blood upon the Cross, which is indeed a weighty Matter; and which the Enemy of our Souls tries all possible Ways and Means to divert our Minds from meditating upon; especially when we are upon the Brink of Eternity; even our worldly Friends and Relations are oftentimes his Instruments, and by their own Fondness and Affection, quench and stifle those Convictions, and that Grace which our dear Saviour is never wanting to bestow upon the Purchase of his Blood, even our precious Souls; especially at such momentous Conjunctions.

The Way of Salvation is indeed a short an easy way, as the Apostles mention'd to the Jailor, and our Saviour has often declared himself; but I doubt not of your being fully convinced of this, that it is not a national Faith, or a meer Saying, I believe, that will save us, but must be the Faith, which is the Gift of us, but must be the Faith which is the Gift of GOD, and wrought by the Inspiration of the Holy

holy Spirit. O ! my Friend, cry unto the Lord, and that instantly, that he may bestow this precious Gift upon you, before these few Moments are spent which are left you.

Tuesday, Jan. 12. *I remain your sincere Friend,
1741. and well Wisher for
your poor Soul,
R. Brown.*

After Mr. *Ramsay* had hung the usual Time, he was cut down, and his Body was convey'd to a Coach, which was there waiting for that Purpose, to carry him to one Mr. *Kitchen's* in *Three-Horse-Court, Gilpur street, near West-Smithfield*; after he had lain from *Wednesday* Two o'Clock, he was carried on *Friday* Evening, about Eight o'Clock to *St. Mary Staines, near Goldsmith's-Hall*, and there interred.

What has been said is not intended to blacken his Memory, or deprive him of the Pity which naturally arises in every Man's Mind, on those who fall Victims to Justice and Law. The Design of these Accounts is to benefit the Living, the Dead can receive neither Good nor Hurt from them. It is to be hoped, that such as have only enter'd on the Paths which brought this

unhappy Man to his Ruin, will see by his Example, what themselves must come to, if they do not bethink themselves in Time. Without Question, the inordinate Love of Pleasure, the Contempt not only of Religion, but Decency, the shameless Debauchery of Night-Houses, and the open Practice of GAMING, so notorious in this present Age, have a strong Tendency to mislead Men to their Ruin: And therefore, the Sacrifices made by the Law ought to be well explain'd, as the best and almost only Means to deter others from the like Practices. Reputation is quickly lost, hardly ever to be recovered, and when it is lost, People are apt to run Headlong into the most dangerous Practices, in order to procure Supplies for their Necessities and Pleasures, not apprehending how high a Price they may one Day pay for their past Follies and ill Conduct.

N. B. *The Dying Speech of James Hall, for the Murder of his Master John Penny, Esq; of Clement's-Inn, and for which he was executed at the End of Catherine-Street in the Strand, on September, 1741. And also Two Volumes of the Lives of the most remarkable Malefactors for 40 Years last past, may be had of the Printer of these Speeches.*

F I N I S.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

The following Letter was sent to Dr. HENRY in Hatton-Garden, next Holborn, from a Patient, a Gentleman of known Veracity, who for the Benefit of Others in this Disorder, desires it may be made publick, which the Reader may take in his own Words following.

S I R,

I Have the Happiness to inform you, that I am in all Appearance entirely cured of my terrible Headach, and nervous Disorder, which had so grievously afflicted me for two Years successively; I have not perceived the least remaining Symptoms of it these six Months past. The present Health I now enjoy, compared with the Memory I still retain of my insupportable Disorder, is to joyful a Change to me, that it would be the greatest Ingratitude should I longer delay to return you my hearty Thanks and Acknowledgment in this publick Manner, who, under God have been the Restorer of my Health, even beyond what every one thought possible, or could have any Reason to hope for.

I here send you a true State of my Illness, to the End that those whose Unhappiness it is to be so afflicted, may, by reading what you have done for me, be encouraged to try the same Advice and Remedies, which if they do, they may safely promise themselves the same Success.

The first beginning of my Illness was going to the *East-Indies*, for I was Mate of an Indiaman: The first attack was when I crossed the *Tropicks*, whether it was the Heat of the Place, or the Change of the Air, I know not; but when I was in that Country, I was extremely bad, and came Home in that Condition, expecting my native Country Air would have been of Service to me. I applied to the most eminent Physicians, who only told me it was a nervous Complaint, produced from Excess of Heat, which had stagnated the Juices of the Brain; and after Blister-

ing, Bleeding, Cupping, and a deal of other Means, there was hardly any Relief. It would rage to such a Degree that I was almost distracted; at length it turned to a Vertigo, Giddiness, and Swimmings of the Head. My Pain was mostly in the hinder Part, with beating Noise of Wind, but at Times would lie with such a Weight upon my fore Part of my Head and Eyes, that I was afraid I should entirely lose my Sight; all which affected the Nerves, as brought a Paralyrick Trembling and Weakness all over my Body, with sometimes Convulsions; and the Use of my Speech much impaired: I had no Rest Night nor Day, but was haried with confused and irregular Thoughts; my Stomach and Bowels would swell with Wind, then would fly to the Head, and bring on most of the aforesaid Disorders, with a strong Palpitation and trembling of the Heart. This was my miserable Case, and tho' a young Man, had given over Hopes of a Cure, 'till a Gentleman who had been almost in the same Condition as mine, and cured by your nervous Medicine, advised me to apply to you, as the only Person for the Cure of nervous Disorders, which accordingly I did; and sent for a Bottle of your nervous Medicine, with the Pills and Cephalick Snuff for the Head, which cost me Seven Shillings, and was presently relieved: so in a Month's Time I was entirely relieved, freed from my Disorders, and have not taken any Thing these six Months, and have no Apprehension of my Illness returning; for which I return you my most grateful Thanks, under Divine Providence, for my present happy State of Health, which is entirely owing to you.

S I R,

Your obliged humble Servant.

WILLIAM CLARKE.

Near the Parsonage Woolwich, Sept. 1741.

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,
OF THE
MALEFACTORS,
Who were Executed at TYBURN,
On WEDNESDAY the 7th of *April*, 1742.
BEING THE
SECOND EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY
OF THE
Right Hon^{ble}. Sir Robert Godschall, Knt.

Number II.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by JOHN APPLEBEE, in Bolt-Court, near
the Leg-Tavern, Fleet-street. M,DCC,XLII.

(Price SIX-PENCE.)

THE ORDINARY of NEWGATE,

His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, &c.



At the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Jail-delivery of *Newgate*, (held before the Rt. Hon. Sir ROBERT GODSCHALL, Kt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Hon. Mr. Justice PARKER, the Hon. Mr. Justice WRIGHT, the Hon. Mr. Baron ABNEY, the Hon. Sir JOHN STRANGE, Knt. Recorder, the Right Worshipful Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy-Recorder of the City of London; and Others, his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London, and Justices of Jail-delivery of *Newgate*, for the said City and County of *Middlesex*) at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Baily*, on *Friday*, the 15th, *Saturday* the 16th, *Monday* the 18th, and *Tuesday* the 19th, of *January*, 1741-2, in the 15th Year of his Majesty's Reign.

Five Men, viz. *Thomas Pinks*, *Stephen Jenkins*, *Joseph Pig*, *Jesse Welden*, and *Christopher Jordan*; also two Women, viz. *Eleanor Brown* and *Margaret Lumley* were by the Jury convicted of capital Crimes, and received Sentence of Death.

At the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Jail-delivery of *Newgate*, held (before the Rt. Hon. Sir ROBERT GODSCHALL, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Hon. Mr. Baron CARTER, the Hon. Mr. Baron ABNEY; the Hon. Mr. Justice BURNET; the Worshipful Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy-Recorder, and Others, his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer, for the City of London, and Justices of Jail-delivery, of *Newgate*, holden for the said City and County of *Middlesex*) at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Baily*, on *Wednesday* the 24th, *Thursday* the 25th, *Friday* the 26th, and *Saturday* the 27th of *February* 1741-2, in the 15th Year of his Majesty's Reign.

Five Men, viz. *Alexander Afflack*, *John Lowden*, *Robert Lloyd*, *William Plummer*, and *Morgan* or *Martin Newland*, were by the Jury convicted of capital Crimes, and received Sentence of Death.

While under Sentence, they were instructed from these Words, *Whoſe offereth Praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth his Converſation aright will I ſhew the Salvation*

of

of God, Psalm I. 23. From whence I took Occasion to show, that in all our Actions, and through all the Events of Life, it was our indispensable Duty to acknowledge the Goodness of Almighty God, to magnify and adore him for his inestimable Love vouchsafed to us, in sending his only begotten Son into the World to die for our Sins, and to offer up himself a Sacrifice, as an Attonement to reconcile incensed Divine Justice, and miserable lost Man.

As they were all convicted for Theft and Robbery, I thought it not improper to lay before them in the strongest Terms, the unlawfulness of the Sin of Covetousness, and to shew them how directly contrary the Commission of that Sin was to the express Commands of God, and the Duties taught by Scripture, thro' every Stage of Life. Even in our early Days we are taught in our Catechism not to covet or desire other Men's Goods, but to learn and labour truly to get our own Livings, and to do our Duty in that State of Life unto which it shall please God to call us; the coveting after the perishing Riches and fading Enjoyments of this World can afford us no real Satisfaction, but on the contrary load us with Cares, Troubles, and Anxieties of Soul and Conscience, they are such Acts of Injustice as make Men odious to God, and unfit for human Society; and besides the dreadful Punishment of an hereafter, they are here subject to Pains and Penalties, even Death itself.

As they had but a short Time to live in this World, they were seriously and fervently desired to prepare for their Reception in the next, and to think seriously of that great Change which in a very few Moments they must of Necessity make. In order to which they should not only reflect with Horror on the Wickedness and Sinfulness of their Lives, of the innumerable Instances of their having broken the Commands of Almighty God, and thereby rendered themselves liable to Divine Wrath and Vengeance, both in this Life and that which is to come: But that they should

also on Reflection turn unto God with their whole Hearts, humbly implore the Divine Goodness to have Mercy on their lost Souls, and to receive them once more into his Favour.

They were likewise carefully instructed in the Nature of the Holy Sacrament, and taught that by their being made Partakers thereof, they renewed their Baptismal Vows, and prepared themselves for a more joyful Reception in the World to come.

While these and such like Instructions were given, they came to Chapel, and behaved decently as People under their most unhappy Circumstances. *Eleanor Brown*, *Margaret Lumley* and *Jesse Walden*, came always to Chapel, and were in their Carriage quiet and attentive, but not so deeply affected as might be wished. *Christopher Jordan* was for a good while sick, but when recovered attended, he could not read, and was very ignorant. *Stephen Jenkins* was sick some Days, but on his Recovery he came constantly up, and was apparently devout. *Thomas Pinks* and *Joseph Pig*, while in Health behaved in a becoming manner.

Affack constantly attended, and behaved well, so did his Companion *Lowden*, but was quite ignorant. *Lloyd* behav'd decently and seriously, but growing very sick could not attend. *William Plummer* was often sick, but recover'd and behav'd well. *Morgan* or *Martin Nowland* was a Papist, would not come to Chapel, confest little, and was very ignorant.

Thomas Pinks convicted with *Stephen Jenkins* of a Robbery on the Highway, 32 Years of Age, was born at *Birmingham* of honest Parents, who gave him good Education at School, and instructed him in Christian Principles; his Father (a House-Carpenter) bound him Apprentice to himself, and he served out his Time honestly, lived in the Country afterwards, and behaved well. Some Years ago he came to *London*, was in constant Business, and wanted for nothing; he married a Wife, and by her had three Children now living. As he was in a good Way of Business

ness to support himself and Family, he had no Occasion as he owned to take such Courses; but taking too much to that Vice which has been the Means of destroying thousands, *i. e.* Drinking, he was when in his Cups easily persuaded, and too ready to comply with any wicked Proposals, and as it is a pretty just Remark, that one Extreme generally follows another; so in the Case of *Pinks* 'twas made plain, for when he was in the Country he did his Duty both to God and Man, went constantly to Church, regularly received the Sacrament, and behaved like a Christian. But on the contrary when he became bad nobody could be more abandoned. He owned the committing several Robberies about 3 or 4, as he said, in Company with *Jenkins* (whom he drew to the Highway) but the Evidence against him before the Justice made Information of above 27.

Thursday March 25, about 7 in the Morning, the Runners of *Newgate* opened the Doors of the Cells to give the Prisoners some Necessaries. *Pinks* while their Backs were towards him, observing the outer strong Door open, slipt out, and went up the Stairs leading to the Chapel, nobody seeing him, the Doors of which were left open for the *Plummers* who work'd on the Leads, he got nigh the Top of the uppermost little Stair at the Chapel Door, and there he took out the Glass of a Window by the Closet, which is close to the Closet-Window, only the Partition Wall dividing them, there were two small Iron Bars which were half rotten with Age, one of which he pushed out, which made it large enough for him to get through, then he tied a Piece of an old Belt to the other Bar, got out of the Window, and slipt down about 9 foot and a half or 10 foot, and dropt into the Gutter going along the Top of the Wall, if he had slipt an Inch aside he must have fallen down 3 or 4 Stories into the *Press-yard* upon the Stones, and broken all his Bones. From this he got

up to the Roof of the *Press-yard*, and from thence to the large House contiguous, and then scrambled along the Houses in *Phoenix-Court*, and got in at a Garret Window of one of the Houses in the said Court facing *Warwick-Lane*, went through that House, where there was only an old Woman, who was mightily surprized and stupified, suffering him to pass without making any Noise; and got out into *Warwick-Lane*, his Escape was the more surprizing, because he had been very ill for some Time: The Keepers did all they could to retake him, and were several Days in Pursuit of him, but to no Purpose, notwithstanding their offering a Reward of 20 Guineas to any Person or Persons, who would discover and bring him to Justice.

Thursday the 1st of April, Report was made to his Majesty in Council, of the Eleven Malefactors lying under Sentence of Death, in the Cells of *Newgate*, when *Joseph Pig* of *Harmonsworth*, for stealing 2 Weather Sheep, value 30 s. the Property of *Isaac Singer*, *Jan. 9*, *Eleanor Brown*, of *St. Mildred* in the *Poultry*, for assaulting *Susannah Nichols* in a certain Street, putting her in Fear, &c. and taking from her a Green silk Purse, value 1d. a Steel Seal, value 4d. and 16 s. in Money, *Jan. 4*, and *Margaret Lumley* alias *Burgefs*, of *St. George Bloomsbury*, for stealing a silver Mug, a silver Tankard, a silver Salver, a silver Cup, two silver Pepper-Castors, a silver Punch Ladle, a silver saucepan, a silver Salt, 6 silver Tea Spoons, a pair of silver tea tongs, a pair of silk Shoes, a pair of Clogs, 4 cloth Coats, 2 cloth Waistcoats, a pair of cloth Breeches, a Gold Ring set with 6 Diamonds, a silk Gown, a silk Petticoat, 2 Shirts, 3 Sheets, a Gold Ring, a Gold Ring set with a Garnet, and 4 Diamonds, the Goods of *John Simmonds*, a Gold Ring with a Cypher, and a pair of Gold Ear-rings set with Garnets, the Goods of *Katherine Simmonds*, in the Dwelling House of *John Simmonds*, *Dec. 23*, the other eight, *viz. Stephen Jenkins, Jesse Wal-*
den,

den; Christopher Jordan, Alexander Afflack, John Lowden, Robert Lloyd, William Plummer, and Morgan Nowland were ordered for Execution.

Thomas Pinks and Stephen Jenkins, were indicted for assaulting Francis Simmonds on the King's Highway, in the Parish of St. Leonard Shoreditch, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him 36 Fowls, value 2 l. 10 s. a Sack, value 1 s. a Pair of Hawking Bags, value 9 d. a Knife, value 2 d. and 1 s. 3 d. the Goods and Money of the said Simmonds, and a Guinea and 3 l. the Money of Persons unknown, Dec. 1.

The Account of Pinks who made his Escape, is given as above.

1. Stephen Jenkins, 26 Years of Age, born in Wiltshire of honest Parents, who educated him at School in Reading, Writing, and Accompts, and instructed him in his Christian Duty; his Father when he was young came to London, and put his Son when of Age to a Blacksmith, with whom Stephen served his Time honestly, and work'd Journeywork, he married a Wife by whom he had four Children, all dead, though she is now with Child of a 5th, he as well as his Companion Pinks might have lived honest by his own Industry, having always Employment, till Idleness, Drink and bad Company, hastened his Destruction. He confessed the Robbery for which he died, that they took from Simmonds the Money and Fowls mentioned in the Indictment, and that he cruelly beat the old Man with his Fists and Pistol, and used him very barbarous; he also own'd the committing one other Robbery, but would confess no more, tho' he said he had done some small Thefts, and alledged that Pinks advised him to the Highway. He behaved well and penitent, attending constantly and carefully in Chapel, said he believed in Christ, repented of his Sins, and died in Peace with all Men.

Jesse Walden, of St. Mary Whitechapel, was

indicted for breaking and entering the Dwelling House of Thomas Law about 2 in the Night, and stealing a Brass Stewpan, value 2 s. 2 Brass Saucepans, value 2 s. a pair of Leather Shoes, value 4 s. a Camblet Cloak, value 6 d. the Goods of the said Thomas Law, Dec. 13.

2. Jesse Walden, 27 Years of Age, came of honest Parents in London, who gave him good Education at School, in Reading, Writing and Accompts, and instructed him in our Holy Faith. When of Age he was put Apprentice to a Butcher in Houndsditch, where he served his Time, and when out of his Time was much employed about Leaden-hall Market, got a pretty living, and might have done very well, had not his associating himself with vile Company brought him to commit such Acts as totally destroyed his former good Character, and forced him to go to Sea, to seek that Biving he had by his Folly and Roguery lost at Land; he served on Board several Merchant Men, as well as Men of War, in the Capacity of a Butcher, was with Sir John Norris's Fleet 4 or 5 Years ago all the Time they lay at Lisbon, and had on Board in the general a good Character, tho' his Misfortune was, whenever he came Home he always sought out his old Companions, and by their Persuasions practiced over again his old Roguery. He came but lately Home in a Man of War from Carolina, left the Ship and his Wages, which amounts to a pretty large Sum, for the Sake of his darling Companions and Thieving. He did not deny the Robbery, but said it was only a Shed he broke into and not a Dwelling-House. Sometime ago he turned Evidence in Essex, and hanged two of his own Companions with whom he had committed divers Robberies, for which they reflected on him, and called him Murderer, alledging that he had sworn falsely against them. He declared as a dying Man, that tho' they were executed on his Oath, yet every Thing he swore against them was entire-

ly true without any Malice, and only to save his own Life. He was a good while under Sentence, always behaved well, and came constantly to Chapel, and to Appearance was penitent. Before the last Sessions he and all of them except *Brown*, devoutly received the blessed Sacrament at their own Desire, to remind and keep them as they said in their Duty, and prepare them for Eternity. He hoped for Salvation through the Mercy of God in Christ, repented of his Sins, and died in Peace with all the World.

Christopher Jordan, of *St. Luke, Middlesex*, was indicted for assaulting *Thomas Colt* in a certain Court called *Hartborn-Court*, near the King's Highway, putting him in Fear, and taking from him a Hat, value 7 s. a Wig, value 8 s. a Guinea and 4 s. in Money.

3. *Christopher Jordan*, 19 Years of Age, came of honest mean Parents, who gave him hardly any Education; his Father a *Shoemaker* opposite *St. Luke's Church*, died when *Christopher* was very young, and left him to the Care of his Mother, who could do but very little for him. *Kit's* chief Employment while young was running of Errands till he grew stronger, and then he sold Fish or Fruit, and such like Things about the Streets; he had a Wife, by whom he had no Children, who as she did then, still follows the same Business. He was a vicious young Man, too much guilty of Whoring, Swearing and Drinking, as well as Thieving; 'tis not much above a Twelve-month ago since he was tried at the *Old-Bailey* for a Robbery and acquitted, though he was guilty of that as well as several others; however, it had such an Effect on him at that Time, that he determined to lead a new Life. But these Resolutions, like most others made by such People when in Danger and Confinement, vanished when he had had his full Swing of Liberty. He wept plentifully, and though he could not evade the positive Evidence of three Witnesses, who swore when

he was taken up, as soon as he saw *Colt* he fell upon his Knees, and begged him not to prosecute him, for if he did he should be hanged, which an innocent Man would hardly have done. I say, notwithstanding this he denied the Fact.

The 13th of *March* about 9 at Night, *Jordan* (while *Jenkins* his Companion was standing on a Table to speak to somebody in the *Press-Yard* from the Cell Window) endeavoured to strangle himself, by drawing a Selvidge of Cloth strait around his Neck, which he so near affected, that he was out of his Senses, and very nigh gone, if *Jenkins* had not that Instant discovered it, he would certainly have been dead, for 'twas with much Difficulty he was brought to himself. Being asked the Reason of such an Attempt, he said 'twas on Account of his great Want, and his Wives unkindness in marrying or co-habiting with another Man before he was dead; however he was very sharply reprov'd by all the rest of his Fellow Sufferers, particularly by *Mrs. Brown*. I also endeavoured to convince him how great a Sin that of Self-Murther was, that he had already been but too great a Sinner, and that this was heaping Crime upon Crime, just at a Time too when he was or should be endeavouring to make his Peace with an offended tho' merciful God; he wept bitterly, promised not to attempt the like any more, (though this was his 2d Attempt) and said he hoped in God's Mercy for Forgiveness through Christ, that he repented of all his Sins, and heartily forgave all Men.

Alexander Afflack, and *John Lowden*, of *St. James's, Westminster*, were indicted for breaking and entering the dwelling House of *Andrew Stock*, about 8 at Night, and stealing 12 Pair of silver Shoe-Buckles, 3 Pair of silver Knee-Buckles, 60 Pair of *Pinchbeck* Metal Buckles, 4 Gold Rings set with Doublets, 5 silver Stay Hooks set with *Bristol* Stones, one Gold Ring, 5 Gold Rings set with Garnets, 50 *Pinchbeck* Metal Rings, two Pair of *Chri-*

tal Buttons set in Gold, 35 Silver Thimbles, 20 Pinchbeck Metal Thimbles, a Pocket-book, an Ivory Pocket-book, a Tortoiseshell Pocket-book, an Egyptian Peble Snuff-box, a silver Coral, with 8 Bells, one silver Stock-buckle sett with Bristol Stones, and 5 Glass Smelling-Bottles, with Pinchbeck Metal Collars and Stoppers, the Goods of the said *Andrew Stock*, January 15, *Afflack* guilty, *Lowden* acquitted, but found guilty of another Indictment upon his own Account.

4. *Alexander Afflack* was 29 Years of Age, born of honest, respected Parents at *Leith*, his Father, as he said, come to *London* when he was not above 5 or 6 Years old, and kept a Tavern in *St. Martin's-Lane*, where they put him to School, and gave him good Education; but his Father dying, and his Mother marrying again, *Alexander* was put Apprentice to *Mr. Lee*, a Barber and Peruke-maker near *Doctors-Commons* to whom he served out his Time honestly, and worked for sometime as a Journeyman: But falling into vile Company, he soon became as vile, or more so, than they, and was guilty of almost all Manner of Vices; his Companion *John Lowden*, turn'd Evidence against him sometime ago, and he was tried at the *Old-Bailey*, and acquitted; 'twas on this Occasion, that *Afflack* and *Lowden* afterwards became so intimate, for *Afflack* soon forgave him, and they became Partners in Thieving; he had been twice before in *Newgate*, and has been in several other Goals, and always had the good Fortune 'till now, to come off. He was in short, a most irregular, wicked Fellow, guilty of all manner of Vices. He has three Wives now living, by all of whom he has had Children, though they are dead; neither of his Wives, except his first, came to visit him. While he was under Condemnation, he got a Watch restored to a Watch-maker near *Bloomshury*, from whose Shew-Glass he had sometime before stole it. He attended constantly in Chapel, appeared very regular, penitent and serious in his Devotions;

he, *Walden*, and the other, were frequently heard praying and singing Psalms all Night, so that it may reasonably be supposed, they were true penitents. The Sunday before he died, he desired to receive the Holy Sacrament, which he did very devoutly, with the rest, except *Lloyd*, who was sick, and *Nowland* of another Persuasion. He believed in Christ our only Saviour, sincerely repented of all his most notorious Sins, and forgave all Men as he expected forgiveness from God.

N. B. About 5 Months ago, *Afflack* was taken up on Suspicion of a Robbery (for which two Boys were executed and denied the Fact) being sent to *St. James's Round-House*, a young Woman was brought in there, charged with a Robbery done in *York-Buildings*, which Robbery he himself had committed, and tho' he said nothing at that Time, the Woman being an absolute Stranger to him, yet he could not be easy, not knowing what might become of the poor innocent Woman, 'till he had sent Word to the Person robb'd, which he did last Sunday.

John Lowden, of *St. Paul's, Covent-Garden*, was indicted for privately stealing a Silver Watch, value 40 s. from the Person of *William Payne*, Jan. 13.

5. *John Lowden*, was 22 Years of Age, born of honest Parents near *Covent-Garden*, who gave him Education at School, in reading, writing, &c. to fit him for Business, which he so little minded, that he had really forgot his Reading; when of Age, he was bound Apprentice to his own Father, a Watch and Clock-maker, to whom he served, (or rather neglected to serve) five Years; he was a wicked Youth, far from minding any Business at all, ever neglectful, never constant, all Advice or Reproof was thrown away upon him, and if his Father offered to beat him, he would immediately run away and be gone for Weeks, in which Time he frequented the Company

Company of profligate Whores and Thieves, to support whom, he went Thieving himself; he owned his turning Evidence against *Agback*, and that it was the Occasion of their becoming inseparable Companions, that he had been a most wicked and abandoned Youth, and that he deservedly suffered. He believed in Christ, repented of his many and great Sins, and died in Peace with all Men.

William Plummer, alias *Ghrichlow*, was indicted for that he, on the 21st of *January*, feloniously made, and forged a certain Counterfeit Order in Writing, directed to Mr. *Alexander*, in *Wood-street*, &c. with Intent to defraud *William Alexander*, and Comp.

6. *William Plummer*, 24 Years of Age, came of honest Parents, in this Town, who gave him good Education at School, and taught him the Duties of the Christian Religion; when of Age, he was put Apprentice to a Cabinet-maker, whom he served faithfully; after which, he lived by working as a Journeyman, and did very well; he married a Wife, and by her had several Children; he was generally in constant Business, and got sufficient for the Maintenance of himself and Family; he was often employed by the Undertakers, and was that very Day he forged the Note, to have gone to *Hertford* with a Funeral. He was a sober young Man, and had the general Esteem of his Masters, for his Honesty and Integrity.

Having Occasion to raise some Money, he called a Porter from *Gray's-Inn-Gate*, and going to the *Elephant and Castle*, forged the following Order.

To Mr. *Alexander*, over-against *St. Alban's Church*, in *Woodstreet*.

" Send by the Porter, one Sett of Brass-
" Work for Drawers, fifteen Handles, nine
" Locks, six Escutcheons, two Keys, one
" Tenants Saw, two Setts of three Shilling

" Leather Castors, and a Sett of Ditto Brass
" for the Use of me,

William Gough.

and sent the Porter directly to Mr. *Alexanders* with it, Mr. *Goking*, Mr. *Alexander's* Servant, doubting the Veracity of the Note, carried it to Mr. *Combs*, who asked the Porter if he came from Mr. *Gough*, the Porter told him he did not know Mr. *Gough*, but that the Person who wrote that Paper was at the *Elephant and Castle* in *Holborn*, waiting for his Return, whither they went along with him and found *Plummer* waiting, whom they immediately apprehended, and he confessed the Fact.

He was sick some Part of the Time of his Confinement, and could not come out of his Cell, but after his Recovery he gave constant Attendance at Chapel, appeared very serious and devout, tho' very pale, disheartned and terrified at the Apprehensions of Death; few or none came after him but his disconsolate Wife. He believed in Christ our only Saviour, repented of his Sins, and died in Peace with all the World.

Robert Lloyd of *St. Dunstons* in the *West*, was indicted for stealing 3 Linnen Money Bags, value 3*d.* 50 3*l.* 12*s.* Pieces, 100 Moidores, 400 Guineas, and 40*l.* in Money, of *John Simpson* and *Thomas Ward*, in their Dwelling House, *Jan. 9.*

7. *Robert Lloyd* 27 Years of Age, was born in *Denbighshire* in *North Wales*, of honest reputable Parents, who gave him good Education at School to fit him for Business, and taught him Religious Principles, not being put to any Trade, he did Country-work while in the Country, coming to Town he served as a Footman to several Gentlemen, and behaved very honest, in one of his Services he married a Wife, who was his Fellow Servant, and by her has three Children
now

now living, who will be taken Care of he says by the Kindness of some Gentlemen of Distinction. He owned that he had been very wicked in Drinking, Gaming, and breaking the Sabbath, for which he sincerely intreated Pardon and Forgiveness from Almighty God. He confessed the robbing, at least the Design of robbing Messrs *Simpson* and *Ward*, Bankers in *Fleet-street*, and that he was put upon it by his own Brother *Edward Lloyd* and *Robert Lucas*, he said his Brother *Edward* and *Lucas* had been for some Time contriving how to attempt this most daring Enterprize before they said any Thing to him about it, but that they continually haunted and teased him to associate himself with them, not discovering to him their real Design, but that they should get a great deal of Money by smuggling, running Tea, &c. much more than he could get by living in Service, and accordingly took him from several Places, and keeping his Head always confused with Gin and other Liquors, they at last they opened to him their villainous Design, which he had so little Grace as to be easily drawn into. And accordingly being all three provided with Pistols on the 9th of Jan. last, they in a desperate and audacious Manner, in the open broad Day light, about 3 in the Afternoon, attempted to rob the Shop of Messrs *Ward* and *Simpson*, as follows: *Edward Lloyd* and *Robert Lucas* went into the Shop first, and *Robert Lloyd* followed, and they asked the young Man Mr. *Wethersden* for Mr. *Frankland*, he telling them he knew no such one, they replied, D—n you, you are the Man, and immediately clapp'd a Pistol to his Breast, threatening to shoot him thro' the Head if he offered to stir, then *Robert Lloyd* fetched the 3 Bags from behind the Counter, and immediately *Wethersden* cryed out, *Thieves! Murder! &c.* which making a great Bustle and Noise, and in the Confusion *Robert Lloyd's* Pistol going off, *Edward Lloyd* and *Lucas* opened the Door, and ran directly out of the Shop cross the Way up *Chancery-Lane*, and got quite off, the Door falling too again of itself after *Edward Lloyd* and *Lucas* got out, *Robert Lloyd* was shut in, but he directly opened it again, and made his Way up *Chancery-Lane* into a Place called *Crown-Court*, which is no thorough fare, and being immediately pursued he was taken, and carried before a Magistrate, where he

confessed the whole, and desired to be admitted an Evidence, but as there was no Probability of finding the other two, and there being sufficient Evidence against him, 'twas determined to make him an Example for such a daring Piece of Villainy.

He owned himself privy to his Brother *Edward's* stealing a Silver Spoon at *Maidenhead*, and that it was sold when they came to Town, but he received no Part of the Money; this and the above Fact was all he was guilty of, as he expected nothing but Death. He behaved very penitently, believed in Christ the Son of God, repented of all his Sins, and died in Peace with all Men.

Martin alias *Morgan Nowland*, of *St. Clements Danes*, was indicted for unlawfully, and feloniously procuring *Thomas Meredith* a Subject of our Sovereign Lord the King, to serve the King of *France* as a Soldier, (he being a foreign Prince) without the Consent of our Lord the King, under his Sign Manual first had and obtained, in Contempt of our said Lord the King and his Laws, &c. &c.

8. *Morgan* or *Martin Nowland*, about 36 Years of Age, was born of mean Parents in *Ireland*, who gave him but little Education, and brough't him up to no Trade, he chiefly followed Country Business, and in Harvest or Hay Time used to come over to *England*, he has a Wife and Children in *Ireland*.

Sometime ago he went from *London* to *Calais*, on Pretence of visiting his Brother, a Soldier there, from whence he returned to *London*, intending to go for *Ireland*, but meeting with some Soldiers at Work on the Keys, he tamper'd with them about lifting in the *French King's* Service, promising them 5 d. Halfpenny a Day, and four Loaves a Week each, as big as a Threepenny Loaf, and when they came over to the Regiment to have 4 Guineas advance each Man. From the *Keys* they went into the *Borough*, and drank Beer, and then *Nowland* took 'em to his own Quarters in *Kent-street*, where he treated them with Gin, from whence they found means to decoy him to the *Savoy*, where they likewise drank together, and then he gave *Meredith* 6 d. Earnest to lift in the *French* Service, and upon
C proper

proper Advice they took him up, carried him before a Justice, and he was committed to *Newgate*. He was very obstinate, and denied that he belonged to the *French Service*; notwithstanding a Furloe was taken from him by one of the Soldiers, which he endeavouring to take again tore a Bit off, which Furloe was produced in Court, and being translated from the *French* runs thus:

Foot, Regiment of *Dillon*.

"We who have undersign'd this, do certify all concern'd, that we have given Leave for six Months, to one named *Martin Newland*, a Soldier in the Company of *Capt. Morris*, in the Regiment of *Dillon*, in the Jurisdiction of (Blank) aged 35 Years, Height 5 Feet one Inch and a half; Chestnut colour'd Hair, blue Eyes, and pretty much sunk in his Face, and very meagre Countenance.

Given at *Bethune*, Dec. 25, 1741.

Sign'd *Morris*.

"Counter sign'd by us Lieutenant Colonel *Gavin*, commanding the Regiment of *Dillon*.

"Certified by us Captain Adjutant of the Regiment of *Dillon*.

O'Hara."

He was very much bigotted to the *Romish* Faith; would confess nothing, but denied every Thing. Died in the Faith of Christ, and forgave all Men.

At the Place of EXECUTION.

THE Day before they suffered in the Afternoon, all of them (except *Newland* the *Irishman*) received the Holy Communion very devoutly. *Christopher Jordan* wept much, praying earnestly to God to pardon his Sins, and to receive him into his Mercy. There was a Man happen'd to be in Chapel who had done him a

very great Injury, whom (upon the Desire of a Reverend Clergyman) he freely forgave.

They were convey'd to the Place of Execution in three Carts, and a Mourning Coach.

In the first Cart were, *Alexander Afflack*, *Jesse Walden* the Butcher, and *Christopher Jordan*.

In the second Cart were, *Stephen Jenkins* and *William Plummer*.

In the third Cart were, *Robert Lloyd* (concerned with his own Brother, and one *Lucas*, in attempting to rob Messrs *Ward* and *Simpson*, Bankers in *Fleet-street*, of a large Sum of Money) and *Morgan Newland* the *Irishman*.

And in the Mourning Coach, *John Lowden*.

When they came to the Place of Execution, they were compos'd and serious in Prayers, sung Psalms to the Glory of God, and to all outward Appearance, seem'd very much affected with their dismal and unhappy Circumstances.

The Day before they died, two Gentlemen came to *William Plummer*, to ask him where he had disposed of some Goods they had entrusted him with? and he directed them to two Houses not far from *Moorfields*, where he had pawn'd them. He wept very much, and told them at the same Time, that he had written to several whom he had injured, and endeavour'd all in his Power to do Justice to every Body he had any Ways wrong'd. *Jesse Walden* owned the Justice of his Sentence, and that he deserved Death. *Christopher Jordan* and *Alexander Afflack* reflected on their Prosecutors. *John Lowden* confessed his taking Mr. *Payne's* silver Watch, and that he was justly prosecuted. *Stephen Jenkins* own'd the Robbery he did for and one more, but no other capital Crimes. *Robert Lloyd* own'd the Justice of his Sentence, and to his former Confessions added, that he was concerned in robbing his late Master of *Hackney* to the Value of 7 or 8 l. And likewise that he and his Brother and *Lucas*, had a Design to rob *Lucas's* Master who lived in *Cheapside*, of the Church Plate, he being at that Time Church-Warden. *Morgan Newland* would say

say nothing, but continued reading in a printed Manual, being a *Roman Catholic*. They went off the Stage crying to God to have Mercy, and Lord Jesus receive my Spirit.

This is all the Account given by me

JAMES GUTHRIE,

Ordinary of Newgate.

APPENDIX:

The following Account Jesse Walden gave of himself a few Days before he died.

I AM now about 27 Years of Age, and was born in the Parish of St. Leonard Shoreditch, of reputable Parents, who gave me a good Education, and put me to School to one Mr. Child, in Shoreditch, and afterwards to Mr. Pattison in Grubstreet. I continued at School till I was nine Years old; then I served Mr. Willan a Hoffer, in Cornhill, as an Errand Boy; but upon his failing, I quitted that Service with a very good Character, and was put Apprentice to William Thompson, a Butcher in Shoreditch, with whom I serv'd 5 Years very honest, and then I absented from him, and entered on board the *Mountain* Man of War, where I staid about 8 Months, from thence I transferred myself on board the *Rippon*, in which Ship I went to *Lisbon*, and was there with the Fleet under Sir John Norris. From thence I came to *England*, and served the Remainder of my Apprenticeship, and my Master was so generous as to allow me all the Pay which was due to me on board the above Ships. When my Time was expired, I work'd Journey-work with several Masters, and the first Acquaintance

I ever had in ill Practices was, with one Tom Easter, who lived in Shoreditch, and with whom, (after having drank pretty freely together) I agreed to go upon the Highway.

Accordingly Easter, another Person, and I, robbed Mr. Evans, and Mr. Smalt, in a Chaise near Newington Green Turnpike, on the 19th of June, about the Close of the Evening. We took from them a silver Watch, and about ten Shillings in Money.

After this, Easter and I went into Goodman's Fields, and after we had lain there all Night, I got one Jack Rigby to pawn the Watch for us, and he accordingly did pawn it for us in his Father's Name, at a House in Angel-Alley, for 2 Guineas.

Rigby was afterwards, through his own Folly, taken up for this Robbery, and put one Tom Brown into his Information, who was entirely Innocent, and I don't know that he ever committed any Robbery at all.

However, Rigby not being able to prove his Information clearly, the Justice committed him and Brown, and they afterwards received their Trial at the Old-Bailey, when Brown was acquitted, and Rigby capitally Convicted; but afterwards was reprieved for Transportation.

After this, Tom Easter and I committed another Robbery near Sir George Whitmore's at Hoxton, on a Gentleman, from whom we took a silver Watch, which I pawn'd for 2 Guineas and eight Shillings in Money.

The next Robbery I committed, was with Easter's Assistance, on a Gentleman near the Pindar of Wakefield, whom we robbed of 15 Guineas and 30s. in Silver.

Easter and I then parted: he went down into Norfolk, and I into Kent, where I might have lived very well, and maintained myself by following my own Trade; but having a great Inclination to be near the Place of my Birth, I could not make myself easy, so I came to London again. I, after this, went to Harwich in Essex, and shipp'd myself on board a Collier, John Longdon, Commander, who was then confined in Marsh Goal for running down a fishing Sloop, belonging to one Moore, and for which he was afterwards tried and honourably acquitted.

Is

In this Ship I made two Voyages to *Sunderland*; but not being contented there, I left her at *Whitby* in *Yorkshire*, and went to *North-Shields*, where I shipped myself on board the *Mermaid*, of *Yarmouth*, *Thomas Cusbion*, Master, for a Guinea and halt to come to *London*. I staid in *London* till I had spent the greatest Part of my Money, and then went down into *Kent*, where I met with *Anthony Bowers*, *John Wibourne*, and *Thomas Leggit*, and we jointly agreed to go out upon our former ill Practices; pursuant to which Agreement we went out, and did several trivial Things, contrary to my Inclinations, and to prove my Fidelity to them, that I was not afraid, I made them stand still while I committed divers Robberies.

Upon my Informing them of my dislike of this low Way of Thieving, and telling them it was much better to do a Thing which would turn out advantageous to us, than daily run such Hazards as we did for such Trifles, we at last fixed upon the House of *Robert Willis*, of *Stroud*, and jointly agreed to break it open, and we accomplished our Design by cutting the Groove of the Window, by which means the Shutter fell to the Ground. We then broke a large Pane of Glass, after which, we disputed who should go in; at last I agreed to enter the House, and accordingly did, and brought out Linnen, Lace, Lawn, &c. to the Value of two hundred Pounds and upwards, according to the Prosecutor's own Account. I thinking myself to have had the greatest Share of the Danger in this Affair, thought I might reasonably demand more than my Share of the Plunder; and on my first getting into the House, before I looked for any Thing, I opened the Street-door to let my Companions in; but they not being conformable to my Directions, I left them, taking a large Quantity of Lace for myself, it being the lightest Carriage, and I having the farthest to travel, for they went to *Chatham*, and I to *London*.

On my coming to *London*, I sold some of the Goods to divers Persons, and after I had put myself in a genteel Sort of a Garb, I purchased a Horse, and rode into *Norfolk*, where I sold the remaining Part of my ill-gotten Treasure. Having spent some Time at *Norfolk*, I went to *Eltham*, with a View of finding out my old Friend *Tom Easter*, whom I had left some Time

before; but I was disappointed of seeing him, he being gone for *London* 4 Days before.

From *Norwich* I came to *London*, and committed several Robberies by myself as I came along, to the Amount of 14 or 15 Pounds.

When I arrived at *London*, I lay still some Time without doing any Thing, till one Day I went out with a Design to go to *Beaconsfield*, in *Buckinghamshire*, to rob the Lace People; and after I had got a little Way out of *Acton*, I unexpectedly met with *Tom Easter*, and not knowing him at a Distance, I was preparing to give him the usual Salute, of *Stand and Deliver*, and he the same to me; but when we came nearer, all our Animosities were turned into our former Friendship.

Upon enquiring into each other's Affairs, we agreed to go upon our old Practices, and accordingly we went to *Tottenham High-Cross*, the same Night, with a View of exchanging our Horses, which we thought was no great Robbery, and after we had so done, we came to *London*, and went directly for *Rumford*, and between *Rumford* and *Chelmsford* we stopped a Coach and four, from which we got Money, Watches and Rings, to the Value of 20 l.

We then went to *Wyndham*, and *Easter* disliking his Horse, turned him loose, and took another out of an enclosed Ground, which proved very good for our Purposes. From *Wyndham*, we went to *Colchester*, where we staid some Time, and crossed the Country to *Bury* in *Suffolk*, and my Horse falling Sick there, *Easter* and I went out one Evening upon the Heath, both on one Horse. We had not been there long, before a Gentleman came riding towards us, pretty fast, which I believe he repented, not thinking that Highwaymen rode double; for upon his coming up, I dismounted, and made the Gentleman do the same; and I took from him a Silver Watch, 2 Guineas, his Horse, Bridle and Saddle, and rode directly to *Thetford* in *Norfolk*, ten Miles distant from *Bury*, where we lay all Night.

The next Morning we got up, designing to go to *Downham*, but upon meeting a Gentleman on the Common some Distance from *Thetford*, he desired us to direct him in his Way thither; I very civilly asked him to give us his Money, and I would tell him; upon which, he gave us about 3 Pounds in Money; but he hoping we would give

give him something to bear his Expences, we return'd him 5 s. of his Money again.

After this, we went to *Lynn*, where we staid 'till we had spent our Money, and then went towards *Houghton*, and in our Way thither, met one of the Earl of *Orford's* Servants, whom we stopped and robbed of 6 s. 6 d. and a Silver Pocket Piece, worth about half a Crown, and upon his pleading Poverty, we returned it to him again. He had no sooner left us, but three Men came over the Hedge, whom he told, how he had been serv'd, and because he could not fare well but must cry *Roast Meat*, I went back and took all the Money from him, and rode directly for *Houghton*, and from thence we went to *Holt*, where we played several Pranks, by stealing Geese, and inviting the Owners of them to Sup off them.

From *Holt*, we went to *Croner*, where in the Dusk of an Evening, we met a Man on Horse-back: We asked, who came there? and he not answering in a handsome Manner, we took his Money from him, which amounted to 4 Shillings, and which (he said) he had been to receive for shoeing Horses: He told us, he was a poor Man, and had a large Family; upon which, we returned him the Money again, with the Addition of another Shilling to drink our Healths, at the same Time charging him for the future to give better Manners to Gentlemen on the Road, and not tell any body how he had been robb'd. He promised he would not even tell his Wife, for he knew (he said) a Woman could not keep a Secret.

From *Croner* we went to *Eltham* in *Norfolk*, where we stole a Horse belonging to the Parson of the Town, but not liking him, we turn'd him adrift again, and rode to *Norwich*, where we put up at the *Bell*, and diverted ourselves for some Time in what the Town afforded.

From thence we came to *London*, and between *Elden* and *Barton Mills*, about eight in the Morning we saw a Gentleman coming along at a Distance, upon which (there being several Tracks in the Road) I ordered *Easter* to go into one to stop the Gentleman, if he came in his Way, and I determined to do the same if he came into mine.

It happened, he met with me, upon which, I rode up to him, with the usual Word, desiring

him not to be 'frighted, but I must have his Money. He rode from me, but People of our Business, seldom having bad Horses, I overtook him, and swore I would shoot him. He not stopping, I cross'd the Road upon him, thinking he could not jump over me, but he turned back and rode up to *Easter*, who was in the Road at a Distance, and said, Sir, *I am likely to be robbed; for that Man is a Highwayman!* Sir, (said *Easter*) *I am afraid you are*; and taking hold of his Horse's Reins, pulled out a Pistol, and demanded his Money. *Why* (said the Gentleman) *I took you for an honest Man!* So *I am* (said *Easter*) *because I rob the Rich to give to the Poor.* I then jump'd off my Horse and made the Gentleman alight, and took from him a Gold Watch, a Diamond Ring, a Mounting Ring, a Guinea, one Shilling, and a Halfpenny; after which, we turned his Horse loose at a great Distance from him.

After this, we rode about three Miles 'cross the Country, and then my Horse tiring, I put him into a Barn, and got up behind *Easter*, and rode with him two Miles, and then made him dismount; upon which, we had a few Words: but I threaten'd to shoot the Horse, and so made him easy.

I then turned the Horse a-drift, and each of us threw away our Whips and Spurs, and walked about 8 Hours, and then Night coming on, we put up at the House of one *Wall*, a Butcher, at a Town in *Norfolk*, who informed us, that the Gentleman whom we last robb'd, as above, was the Surgeon of Brigadier *Churchill's* Regiment. I told him, he must repair his Loss, by enlarging his Bills upon his Patients; but he found another Way, for it being between Sun and Sun, he sued the County, and swore he lost 40 Guineas; and other Things, and I don't doubt but he recovered it.

Some Time after this, we came to *London*, and after staying a while, and getting fresh Horses, we went to *Brentford*, and from thence to *Maidenhead*, where we robbed the *Reading* Stage-Coach; but this not answering our Expectations, we went to *Marlborough*, and upon the *Downs* there, we met with the *Bristol* Stage-Coach, but not getting above ten Pounds out of it, we came to *London* again, and went to *Stratford*, by *Bow*, where *Easter* and I stopped three Coaches all at once.

once : I stopped the first, and *Easter* the last, so that the middlemost could not get out of the way ; we got but a Trifle there, so we went to *Brentford* again, and cross'd the Water into *Survey*, intending to go that Way to *London* ; but upon *Putney-Heath*, I alighted to go into the Ditch, and a Man rode up to *Easter*, and demanded his Money. I seeing him disputing with the Gentleman, made what Haste I could to his Assistance, when he told me he was in Danger of being robb'd ; I said to the Man, I believe you are but a * *Scamp Cull*, or else you would not go to stop old Collectors. However, he admitting his Errors, and acknowledging his Fault, we consented to make it up with him, on Condition of his giving us a Treat : and he thereupon proposed a Supper at *Wandsworth*, which we accepted of, and afterwards parted from him.

We then came to *London*, to our Misfortune as I then thought, for putting up at the *White-Bear*, in *Old-Street*, we were both apprehended by *Long Charles*, *Dick Wornell*, and *John Boyte*, and committed to *New-Prison*. I was admitted an Evidence against *Easter*, by Justice *Poulsen*, but I never appeared against him, for he was capitally Convicted for a Robbery, in which I was not concerned, upon Mr. *Mills*, and Mr. *Hill*, by *Devil's-Lane*, near *Hornsey*.

The *February Sessions* following, I was brought to the *Old-Bailey*, to be tried for Mr. *Evans's* Robbery as above, but he dying before I could be tried, I was acquitted of that, but remanded back to *Newgate*, in order to be carried down to the Assizes held for *Kent*, to be an Evidence against *Bowers* and *Wibourne*, for robbing Mr. *Willis* of *Stroud*.

Accordingly the Assizes drawing near, I was carried to *Kent*, and when I came there, *Wibourn* had been admitted an Evidence above a Month before by Mr. *Waters* of *Stroud* ; but I being moved down by a *Habeas Corpus ad Justificandum*, my Evidence was accepted, and *Bowers* and *Wibourn* were capitally convicted, *Leggit* not being then taken.

From hence I was again carried to *Newgate*, in order to be discharged by Order of Court,

and was brought to the *Old-Bailey*, but the Lord Mayor not being then present, I was referred to him as a proper Person to serve his Majesty, and on my Petitioning his Lordship, he sent my Discharge, and one of his Officers to see me safe on board a Tender.

Accordingly I went on board the *Dunkirk* Man of War, as Ship's Butcher, and might have lived very well ; but being sent on board contrary to my own Inclinations, I was always meditating which way I should escape, and after we had been out two Months cruising on the Privateers, without meeting with any Thing according to our Admirals Expectation, we went towards *Plymouth*, to refit and clean, and in our way, we met a large *Spanish* Privateer, call'd, the *Sr. Sebastian*, of *Sr. Sebastian's*, who had taken the most Prizes of any Vessel belonging to *Spain*, to the great Disadvantage of the *English* Merchants. In short we took her, and 2 Prizes which she had got in Tow, and they were all brought safe by the *Thetford*, and other Ships into *Plymouth*, and we not being a Quarter of a Mile from Shore, I thought I might then escape.

Accordingly, stripping myself and tying my Cloaths up in a Handkerchief, about my Head, I swam ashore, and came to *London*, where I had not been forty-eight Hours, before I robb'd Mr. *Humphries* of *Mile-end*, of Goods of small Value, for which I was apprehended, and being tried at the *Old-Bailey*, was convicted, and received Sentence of Transportation.

Pursuant to this Sentence, on the 19th of *November* last, was 12 Months, I was put on board the *Harponier* Transport, *John Wilson* Commander, to be sent to *Virginia*, and after a long and dangerous Passage, we arriv'd in *Hampton River*, the 10th of *March* following ; and when we had lain in that River sometime, we went higher up to *Rapahanock* River, to a Place called *Brays-Church*, where I was sold the 1st of *April*, to one *George Underwood*, who paid for me 1600 weight of Tobacco, and 2 Casks, and he then sent me to one *Jeremiah Struther*, with whom I lived 5 Weeks, but not agreeing, he sold me to one *Samuel Kennelly*, at a Place called the *Picked Mount*.

Mountain, very far to the Northward in Virginia.

After I had been with him about a Month, I was very much discontented, that I should work 7 Years for nothing, and therefore my Thoughts were always taken up in meditating my Escape, which I accomplished by taking his Horse, a Peck of Meal, and what other Necessaries I wanted, and steered my Course away one Night in very bad Weather, in thundering and raining all the Night, which I thought was very advantageous to my Purpose; for I imagined, and not without Reason, that my Master would hardly chuse to go far after me in such bad Weather.

I made the best of my Way 'till I came to a Place called *Hern's Ordinary*, within 7 Miles of *Fredericksburgh*, and then a Man, who was sent with a Hue and Cry after me, met me in the Road. Upon his meeting me, he asked me, if I had not seen a stray Horse, I told him, I had not, upon which, he rode past me about 50 Yards, and then turned back upon me.

I having a guilty Conscience, presently knew him to be one *Hunt*, my Master's Smith, and when we came to a House, he told me, he must speak with me, and I should stop: I answered him, that I was upon hasty Business, and he, nor no Man should stop me; upon which, he drew a Cutlass, and aim'd a Blow at my Head, which I made him repent, for having a Hedging Bill in my Hand, I was obliged to fight to vindicate myself, chusing rather to suffer Death than to go back to be used in such a barbarous Manner as I should have been.

I therefore endeavoured to do him as much Mischief as he did me, but, to my great Joy, I did not kill him, for I only struck him on the Arm, and knocked him off his Horse:

After this, I was obliged to ride into the Woods, through which I travelled 'till I had got 8 Miles beyond *Fredericksburgh*, and then Night coming on, I ventured into the open Road, and kept on my Journey 'till Day-light, when I turned my Horse a-drift, and lay all Day in the Woods, mixing up my Meal in my Hat into Dough, which I bak'd for my Subsistence by a Fire in the Woods, having what they call *Punk* to get a light with.

I then travelled down to a Place called *West-Point*, on the Edge of *York-River*, where I arrived

about eleven at Night: Here I thought my Journey was stopped, for the River was at least 3 Miles wide, so that it was impossible for me to swim over; but I providentially heard a Boat approaching towards me.

I waited very quietly in Hopes of making myself Master of it, and it answered my Expectation, for the Men came on Shore, and left the Boat; upon which I jump'd into it, having first cut down a Pine Bush, which being fixed in the Boat, served me for Mast and Sail. I then shov'd my Boat off, and before I had got half Way over the River, my Boat was almost full of Water; I thought I must have perished inevitably; but taking good Heart, I applyed myself to throwing out the Water with my Hat, and with some Difficulty, I reached the Shore.

I was now 17 Miles from *Williamsburgh*, and made the best of my Way to *Colonel Worrell's Ferry*, on the Edge of *James River*, which was 5 Miles over, where I thought to hide myself 'till Night, but the Man of the Ferry happened to see me, upon which I went up to him, and he accosted me with, *Sir, are you going over?* I told him, I had no Money to pay my Ferryage, which made him scruple me. He said, he believed I was a Runaway: I told him, I was sorry for his Folly, and that he should have no more Sense, for I could with Ease, know a Runaway by his Looks.

He asked me, whence I came? I told him I came from *York*, in a Sloop belonging to *Boston* in *New-England*, laden with Rum: Aye! said the Ferryman, I am very glad of that, for now we shall have Rum in the Country again.

I told him the Ship was called the *Page*, Capt. *Johnson*, (that being what first came in my Head) and on his asking me my Reason for leaving the Ship, I told him, the Commander starved me in the Passage, and that I had rather go to my Native Place than be used in such a Manner. The Ferryman's Wife and Sister happened to be sitting by the River-side, and thinking to move their Compassion towards me, I told them a doplorable Story, that I had left my Wife and 2 Children in *England*, and that I expected another when I came Home, having left my Wife big, although I never was married. I offered to give the Ferryman my Coat for my Passage; but his Wife and Sister believing what I had told them to be true,

true, desired him not to take it, and he then consented to carry me over.

When I came on Shore, I went on to a Place called *Hog Island*, 95 Miles from *Eden-Town*, from whence I went to one *Colonel Shelly's*, where I got Passage to *Perquinam River*, where I got Ferryage over by the means of one *Macquive*, a *Scotchman*, and from thence I came to *Eden-Town*, having gone an hundred Miles out of my Way.

When I came there, I met with one Captain *Gale*, who gave me Information of a Voyage I might have at a Place call'd *Bath-Town*, 50 Miles farther. He gave me a Letter of Directions to the Merchant, which I thought as good as a Pass, and travelled with a good Assurance, not being afraid of calling at any Gentleman's House as I went along.

I got Passage over *Marlborough Sound*, and went directly to the Merchant's House at *Bath Town*, and was very well entertained. The Sloop then lay laden with Tar, bound to *Bristol*, only wanting Hands; upon which I agreed to go on board her for 10 Guineas, but the Captain deprived me of half of it. We brought the Ship safe to *Bristol*, where I was discharged, and then came to *London*. I now lived in a very mean Way, being unwilling to go upon any irregular Courses, and coming into Company with one *L—g C—es*, he swore if ever he knew of my doing any Thing, he would never hurt me, but would screen me as much as lay in his Power.

After this, one *Joe Davis* and I coming along *Bishopsgate-street*, one Night, we went into a Sort of a Gin Shop, where I quarrelled with a Man, and knock'd him down. His Hat flying off, *Davis* ran away with it, and afterwards being in Company with *Ben. Lane*, he told him, he had been concerned with me in a Street-Robbery. However, *Davis* afterwards declared to me, that he had rather suffer any Thing than be an Evidence against me.

He came to me 2 or 3 Days afterwards without any Money, upon which I gave him a Supper, at the *Red-Cross* in *Barbican*, and he seduced me to go to the House of *Ben. Lane*, at the *Shepherd and Flock*, in *Whitcross-street*, where *Long Charles* and *Dick Warner* were drinking. They were not willing to apprehend me in the House, but let me stay 'till I had paid my Reck-

oning, when they followed me into *Old-street*, and there laid hold of me, and told me, I must not go, because I had been concerned with *Davis* in divers Robberies, especiall Street-robberies, and I am sure I never committed one in my Life.

They did not accomplish their Designs, for I was cast for getting into the Shed of *Thomas Law*, in *Whitechapple*, who made it a Burglary, for he swore, that I broke his dwelling House; but as his Evidence is very particularly stated in the printed Account of my Trial, I shall not dwell any longer upon it, only must own myself guilty of that Crime, as well as many others for which I have deserved, and must suffer an ignominious Death.

Newgate,
April 3,
1742.

Jesse Walden.

The following is an exact Copy of a Paper which the aforesaid Jesse Walden delivered to the Printer of this Account, with a Desire that it might be made public.

THESE are to certify all whom it may concern, That, whereas one *Henry G—le*, near *Gravesend*, in the County of *Kent*, endeavoured to persuade me to Swear, and put into my Information, That one *GEORGE WHARTON*, Pilot, had been concerned with me in divers Robberies on the Highway, in Order to take his Life away. I do hereby solemnly declare, That I never saw the said *GEORGE WHARTON* but once in my Life, and that was, since I have been condemned, when he came to enquire of me, whether I was not persuaded to put him in my Information, through the Instigation of the abovesaid *Henry G—le*. This I thought my Duty, as a dying Man, to publish to the World, in order to clear the innocent

necent Gentleman, and to expose that vile Man who would have had me swear an innocent Life away.

Witness my Hand,

Newgate,
My Cell,

Ap. 3, 1742

Jesse Walden.

The above Declaration was acknowledged by the said Walden, in the Presence of,

Samuel Nichols, Turnkey of the Press-yard.

An Account of the Robberies committed by Alexander Afflack, who was convicted for stealing a Shew-glass with divers Goods of great Value of Andrew Stock.

I W. A. S. born in *Duke's-Court* in the Parish of *St. Martin in the Fields*, of reputable Parents, who put me to School to one *Mr. Tottidge's*, where I staid about 11 Years, after which I was put Apprentice to one *Mr. Lee* a *Peruke-maker* in the same Court where I was born.

I served about 5 Years of my Time, and then went over to *Guernsey* with *Capt. Strahan* as his *Valet de Chambre*. I staid in his Service about two Years, and then came over to *London*, and unhappily got into ill Company.

The beginning of my entering into this Way was with one *Will. Deacon*, who had one of his Eyes knocked out in attempting to pick a Gentleman's Pocket in *St. Martin's-Lane*.

One Evening *Deacon* and I were standing at *Spring-Garden-Gate*, near *Charing-Cross*, watching for our Prey, and a Gentleman came past in a Chaise, and his Servant on Horseback behind. He seeing me, and taking me to be a Porter, asked me if I could drive his Chaise? I told him I could, and according to his Directions I went with it into *Hedge-Lane*, to the Sign of the *Black-Boy*. It happen'd that the Gentleman had left a Great Coat and a Sword in the Chaise, and

some how or other, when I got out to feed the Horses, *Deacon* took them away without my Knowledge. The Coachman asked me where they were, and notwithstanding all I could say in my own Defence, he would not be persuaded but I had conveyed them away, and therefore detained me that Night in *St. James's Round-house*. The next Morning I was carried before a Justice, who committed me to *Tobitfields-Bridewell* for farther Examination, and afterwards to *Newgate*, but obtained my Discharge on the following Account.

When *Deacon* had taken the Coat and Sword out of the Chaise, he hid them that Night in an empty House, designing to fetch them again next Morning, but happily for me some Banters who made that House their Residence, were before Hand with him, for they found the Coat and Sword where *Deacon* had hid them, and gave me Information of it, upon which the Gentleman did not prefer any Bill against me, so that I was discharged of course.

Having thus fortunately escaped, I left off my former bad Courses very near 3 Years, during which Time I worked for *Mr. Walker* a Tinman, who used to light the King's Lamps, but not minding my Business as I ought to have done, my Master who had bore with me several Times, was now tired with my Neglect, and not without Reason turned me away.

I was now out of all Business, and had no Prospect of any Subsistence; I had now Leisure to reflect on my past Conduct and Mismanagement, and in this Distress I used to go to the *Bedford-Arms Tavern* in *Covent-Garden*, where I used to assist the Porter of the House for any Trifle I could get, being glad of any Thing that might remove the Prospect of Poverty, which presented itself before me in the most glaring Colours.

But I soon began again to satisfy the old Maxim, that *Necessity is the Mother of Invention*, for I got acquainted with a Heap of loose Fellows who haunted *Covent-Garden*, of Dispositions suitable to mine, and who were willing to run any Hazard to get a Living by their clandestine Practices, rather by an honest and laborious Employment.

In short, with them I agreed to go upon the *Day Sneak*; we used to watch our Opportunities.

flies when People's Doors were open to slip in, and bring off any Thing we could meet with.

In this manner we went on for about 2 Years, till *George Coates* and one *Jack Robinson*, two of my Companions were transported for it.

After this I got acquainted with *John Lowden*, who is one of my Fellow Sufferers, and with him I used to break open Houses, and make Use of all Opportunities Night and Day to execute our Designs.

After which we used to go to the Gaming-Table in *Vinegar-Yard*, which is a Receptacle for Persons of the like Character and Profession as ourselves, and there generally came away Loofers, so that we were obliged to go to the old Trade again for a fresh Supply.

In * *August* Sessions last, I was tried on the Information of the above *John Lowden*, for several Felonies, and though I was so fortunate as to be acquitted, yet I must acknowledge, that I was guilty of all the Particulars as they were then sworn against me at my Trial.

As to what *George Gumley* swore in my Behalf at my Trial, I declare I never saw him before I came to *Newgate*, but a Woman happened to be there whom I knew, and who went for *Gumley's* Maid, she told me of him, upon which he swore he would save my Life, and that he could do it without hurting or forswearing himself, and *Mrs. Davis* another of my Witnesses, hearing him say that, told me that she was determined to back his Evidence, by affirming what he said to be true, and that she would likewise inform the Court that she went to *Clerkenwell-Bridewell* to see a Friend, and that she heard *John Lowden* say, he would hang me right or wrong, for the Sake of the Reward.

One Day I happened to go out with one *Nose* and *Chin Ned*, towards *Chelsea*, and as we went along we saw a Gentleman's Door open by the Back of *Sir Robert Walpole's* House.

I thinking this a very proper House for my Purpose slipped in, and made bold to walk up Stairs into a Chamber, where I had not been long before the Footman, little thinking I was in the Room, came and lock'd me in.

I was then in the utmost Dilemma, not knowing which Way to escape out of the Trap which I had so eagerly run into, upon which I hid myself in a Closet in the Room, very near 3 quarters of an Hour, and then got the Door open.

After which I ventured down Stairs a little Way to see if the Street Door was shut; there was a Lady drinking Tea at the same Time in the Parlour with the Door open, which made me think it best to go up Stairs again, and wait for a more favourable Opportunity of escaping.

I then examined the Chamber, and found 2 very fine Gold Rings in a little Drawer, which I tied up in my Apron, and then went up another Pair of Stairs with a Design of jumping out of the Window into the Garden, but being afraid of breaking my Neck, I last determined to take Courage and run out, and as I came down, the Stairs creaked all the Way, which terrified me a little, but however, when I got to the middle, I jumped quite down facing the Parlour Door, which surprizing the Lady, she dropt her Tea, and fell a screaming as if she had been murder'd, but notwithstanding that, I open'd the Street-Door and ran off.

After this Adventure, I used to go to *Drumpton*, *Islington*, and other bye Places, and knock at the People's Doors: if any body came, I would amuse them by asking them the Way to some Place or other, and if nobody opened the Door, I took it for granted that the People were all from Home, and then used to break open the House, and take any Thing out of it that came to hand.

Warner and *Newman* who were lately executed, used to go with me upon these Things, and once in particular we broke open a House by the *Yorkshire Stingo* at *Paddington*. We knew there was only an old Woman in the House, and it being Dinner-time, we expected her to go out for something into the Town, and accordingly we watched her out, and then opened the House and took out a Pair of Shoes, and Silver Buckles, some Cloaths and 4 s. in Money.

One Night *Lowden* and I coming along *Covent-Garden*, I told him there was a Chance, that is, a Place

* See Sessions Book for August 1741, No. 7.

Place to get something at, for there were some Silver Tankards in a Window, at the Sign of the *Golden Horseshoe*, in *Covent Garden*, I shov-
ed up the Window, and gave it to *Lowden*, de-
signing to have some more, but he being 'fright-
ed, attempted to run off with it, and fell over
some Benches. Some People being alarmed by
the Ratling of the Tankard as it fell, came out
upon us, and secured us. We were carried be-
fore Justice *Poulson*, but the Man of the House
would not prosecute us.

In *Hampstead Fair* Time, we happened to go
by *Tom King's* Country House, and seeing the
Table Cloth laid, I ordered *Coates* to go in, and
get what he could. He accordingly went in
and brought some *French-Plate* Tankard, which I
at first took to be Silver, and 2 or 3 Silver Spoons,
which we sold to a Butcher, and had a very hand-
some Supper with the Money, at the *Nag's-head*
in *James-Street, Covent Garden*.

After Supper, I and one *Purvis* went to Cards,
and he losing all his Money, we gave him the
Drop, but he went somewhere by himself to-
wards *Norfolk-Street*, and brought away a Suit of
Clothes, in one of the Pockets of which was a
Purse and some Money, and other Things. He
found out where I was drinking, and brought
these Clothes to me, and desired me to lend him
Money upon them, that he might go to Play,
accordingly I did, and I put the Clothes under
the Bench where I was sitting, thinking they
would be safe there; but I was mistaken, for
when *Purvis* had lost all his Money, and I went
to look for the Clothes, they were gone.

Purvis being enraged at this, went before a
Justice, with a View of being admitted an Evi-
dence, and *Coates* and myself were taken up, but
the Justice admitted *Coates* to be an Evidence,
so that *Purvis* and I were tried; but we had the
good Fortune to be acquitted of the Fact we
were charged with, which was, breaking a House
in *Chandois-street*.

Another Time we went with one *Frank Flack*,
into a House in *Jermin-Street*, and took out a
large Silver Box, in which were several Pieces
of Money, but how much they amounted to, I
can't recollect.

Lowden and I likewise, one Evening, went in-
to *Salisbury-Court*, and took a Trunk out of a
House there; but we were obliged to leave our
dark Lanthorn burning in the House, and make
off as fast as we could. We carried the Trunk

into a Coach-yard near *White-Fryars*, and there
left it, after having taken all that was valuable
out of it.

We then went to *Jervis Trueman's*, and I be-
ing apprehensive of losing my Money, put it in-
to my Stocking, but they made shift to get it all
from me; however, I had it all again, except a
3 l. 13 s. Piece.

After this, *Lowden* and I went to a Lawyer's
House in *Clifford's-Inn*, and got two or three
Gowns and some other trifling Things.

We likewise one Sunday Evening robb'd a
Shop in *Russel-Street Bloomsbury*, of as much
chequ'd Linnen, Stockings, and Handkerchiefs,
as would load a Coach, which we carried to
Rag-Fair, and sold for about 5 Pound.

We afterwards watched a Woman in the
Strand, and saw her go out of her House with
some Company, and then got in, and took down
4 or 5 Boxes of Lace, which were worth 70 or
80 l. and had we carried off the next Box, we
should certainly have ruined the poor Woman,
for according to her Account, she had put all
the Money that she had in the World, in that
very Box, which we providentially did not ex-
amine.

We were taken up for this Fact, but she
would not prosecute us, for she said, her Loss
was too great to be loaded with additional un-
necessary Expenses.

One Day I was walking at *Hampstead*, and
happen'd to over-hear a Gentleman of a House
there, tell another, that he would go to *London*
that Night, but he had nobody in the House,
therefore must not go 'till it was pretty late.

I thought I might then have an Opportunity
of getting something, so I concealed myself in
the Stable Yard till I saw him and his Man
set out, and then I robbed the Stable of a fine
Bridle, adorned with Silver Bessies, and some
other Things, together with the Servants Great
Coat, under which I concealed what I had taken.

I have for some Time before my Conviction
committed these and many other Facts of the
like Nature, and can only say, that the Punish-
ment I am to suffer is what I have deserved, and
that every one who follows the same Courses as
I have done, must expect that they will sooner
or later terminate in an untimely and ignomi-
nious Death.

April 5.

A. Afflack.

F I N I S.

... ..

1. The first of these is the fact that the
2. second of these is the fact that the
3. third of these is the fact that the
4. fourth of these is the fact that the
5. fifth of these is the fact that the

1000

... world is a Church, which is central to ...
... the world is a Church, which is central to ...
... the world is a Church, which is central to ...

...and a few days out of the ...
...and then for the ...
...and then for the ...

The following are the names of the persons who have been appointed as members of the Board of Directors of the National Association of Manufacturers:

Mr. J. B. Connelley, President, American Cyanamid Co., New York
Mr. C. F. Johnson, Vice-President, General Electric Co., Schenectady, N.Y.
Mr. Wm. H. Rouse, Secretary, National Association of Manufacturers, Washington, D.C.

The above information was obtained from the files of the New York State Department of Social Services, Albany, New York.

It was taken up for this time but the
could not produce us for the time being.

(The Day I was walking in the forest and

that night, but he had hopes to see me
in the morning.

I thought I might have some trouble
of getting down to it I couldn't make it
I was too tired to go on

For one, and only one, I touched the heart of a king
 first, and then with silver, gold, and bronze
 I touched the heart of a king.

Continued on next page

...the ... of ...

to the fact that the

11

[Faint, illegible handwritten notes]

1. To make a copy of the original document.

10. The following information is for your information only. It is not to be used for any other purpose.

... ..

1. The Company has no other subsidiaries or branches.

1941

in front street, Eastern Gateway.

and he taking all his life, we have him the
 best, but he would not have been able to

...in one of the corners of which ...
...and some others, and other things ...

Black upon black, that he might go to the
 white of the world, and I, who I thought
 was white, turned me to black and

the house where I was living, thinking that I would be satisfied; but I was mistaken.

1. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I am still the same old me, but I have learned a few things since we last spoke. I am now a member of the church, and I feel that I have found a home. I am also working hard at my studies, and I hope to be able to help you in some way. I am sure that you will be proud of me. I am also thinking of you very much, and I hope to see you soon. I am sure that you will be glad to hear from me. I am sure that you will be glad to hear from me. I am sure that you will be glad to hear from me.

the former admitted Carter to be an "insane"

... ..

in the same place.

can't recollect.

...but we were obliged to leave our
...and took a train out of

of what we could. We carried the trunk

2 I H I N

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, and Dying Words,
OF
THOMAS PINKS,
Who was Executed at TYBURN,
On FRIDAY the 7th of *May*, 1742.
BEING THE
THIRD EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY
OF THE
Right Hon^{ble}. *Sir Robert Godschall, Knt.*
LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

Number III. For the said YEAR.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by JOHN APPLEBEE, in *Bolt-Court*, near
the *Leg-Tavern*, *Fleet-street*. M,DCC,XLII.

(Price SIX-PENCE.)

THE

ORDINARY OF NEWCASTLE

IN A COURSE OF 18

Previous to the year 1800

THOMAS STANLEY

Who was

of the

of the

THOMAS STANLEY

OF THE

Right Hon. Sir Robert Gifford, Knt.

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the

K
th
H
B
S
V
ty
C
a
J
h
A
L
r
n

THE ORDINARY of NEWGATE,

His ACCOUNT of the

Behaviour, Confession, &c.



AT the King's Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Jail-Delivery of Newgate, held (before the Rt. Honourable Sir ROBERT GODSCHALL, Knt. Lord-Mayor of the City of London; the Hon. Mr. Justice PARKER; the Hon. Mr. Justice Wright; the Hon. Mr. Baron ABNEY; the Hon. Sir JOHN STRANGE, Knt. Recorder, and the Rt. Worshipful Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy-Recorder of the City of London; and Others, his Majesty's Justices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London; and Justices of Jail-Delivery of Newgate, holden for the said City and County of Middlesex) at Justice-Hall in the Old-Bailey, on Friday the 15th, Saturday the 16th, Monday the 18th, and Tuesday the 19th of January, 1741, in the 15th Year of His Majesty's Reign.

Five Men, viz. *Thomas Pinks, Stephen Jenkyns, Joseph Pig, Jesse Welden, and Christopher Jordan*, and two Women, viz. *Eleanor Brown and Margaret Lumley*; and at the Sessions the February following, five more Men, viz. *Alexander Afflack, John Lowden, Robert Lloyd, William Plummer, and Morgan or Martin Nowland*, were by their different Juries found Guilty of Capital Crimes, and sentenced to die.

Joseph Pig, Eleanor Brown and Margaret Lumley, afterwards received His Majesty's most gracious Reprieve. And,

Stephen Jenkyns, Christopher Jordan, Alexander Afflack, John Lowden, Robert Lloyd, William Plummer, and Morgan or Martin Nowland, were Executed Wednesday April the 7th, 1742.

Thomas

Thomas Pinks was to have been Executed with the above Malefactors, but in a surprising Manner made his Escape, and being afterwards retaken, and carried down to the Sessions House, the Court sentenced him to be Executed on *Friday May* the 7th.

While he was under Condemnation, before he made his Escape, he had the same Instructions in common with the Rest of his Fellow-Prisoners, and seemed very devout and serious, and received the Blessed Sacrament with *Afflack, Lowden*, and the other Malefactors, who were afterwards Executed; and since his being retaken, he has behav'd in a becoming devout and serious Manner.

As he seemed to be a Man of some Capacity, I took Occasion the stronger to represent to him how much inconsistent, as well as directly contrary to the express Commands of Almighty God, and the Human-Laws of Man, it was, to invade our Neighbour's Property; *Thou shalt not steal*, says the 8th Commandment, *nor shalt thou covet thy Neighbour's Goods*, says the 10th; he who covets only, is guilty of a Breach of this last Commandment, but he who actually steals, is much more guilty, and must surely expect a future Punishment, adequate to his Guilt, unless by a sincere and penitential humbling himself before an offended God, and imploring Mercy and Forgiveness for his Sins and Wickedness, he should obtain Pardon; *Seek ye the Lord* (says the Prophet *Isaiab*) *while he may be found, call upon him while he is near; let the Wicked forsake his Way, and*

the unrighteous Man his Thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have Mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly Pardon. From this, and other such Texts of Scripture, I endeavour'd to exhort him to a sincere and true Repentance, as well as comfort him in Hopes of a future Salvation. I also instructed him in the Nature and End of our Lord's Supper, that he might become a worthy Partaker thereof, and thereby prepare himself for that Change which he must so soon Experience. During the whole Time of his Confinement, both before his Escape, and after, he ever seem'd serious and Devout, tho' his Sincerity might be much doubted, as his Thoughts were continually employed about making his Escape, which he effected in a Manner almost beyond Thought; the falling-down the Gutter almost ten Feet high, was attended with so much Danger, that 'twas next to a Miracle that he had not fallen into the Press-Yard, and dash'd out his Brains.

Thomas Pinks was indicted with *Stephen Jenkyns*, for assaulting *Francis Simmonds* on the King's Highway, in the Parish of *St. Leonard, Shoreditch*, putting him in Fear, &c. and taking from him 36 Fowls, value 2 l. 10 s. a Sack, value 1 s. a Pair of Hawking Bags, value 9 d. a Knife, value 2 d. and 1 s. 3 d. the Goods and Money of the said *Simmonds*, and a Guinea and 3 l. the Money of Persons unknown. *December* the 1st, both Guilty. Death. *Jenkyns* was Executed *April* the 7th, 1742.

Thomas

Thomas Pinks, about 28 Years of Age, was born near *Birmingham*, of very honest Parents, who gave him a good Education at School, in Reading, Writing and Accounts, as well as instructed him in the Principles and Duties of the Christian Religion.

When of Age, he was bound an Apprentice to his Father, a House-Carpenter, with whom he serv'd-out his Time faithfully and honestly, and afterwards work'd Journey-Work, and being an ingenious young Fellow, was much respected.

But longing to see *London*, and thinking to better himself in that Centre of Trade and Commerce, he came up to Town, serv'd as a Journey-Man House-Carpenter, and was in constant Employment for one Master, who was very Kind to him.

He married a Wife, by whom he had three Children, two of which are now living, for whom, by his Care and Industry, he took Care to provide as became a Husband and a Father, went constantly to Church, frequently received the Holy Sacrament, and acted with Honesty and Integrity; 'till he became acquainted with loose idle Company, who hurried him on to commit that Crime for which deservedly he lost his Life.

He solemnly protested, that this was the very first Crime of this Nature he ever was guilty of, and seem'd to repent sincerely of the Sin of Drunkenness, which was the Forerunner of his Misfortune, and prov'd his fatal Destruction.

Thursday March the 25th, about Eight in the Morning, as the Keepers were busy opening the Cells, to furnish the Criminals with Necessaries, *Pinks* observing, while their Backs were turn'd, the Door of the Cells, leading into the Press-Yard, open, he slipp'd out, and went up the Stairs leading to the Chappel undisturb'd, and wrench'd out of the Window, at the Top, one of the small Iron Bars, and fastening a Piece of Cord to the other Bar, he dropt down between nine and ten Foot into the Gutter, going along the Top of the Press-Yard Wall, from whence he climb'd to the Roof of the Press-Yard, and scrambled from House to House, till he got to the East-End of *Phoenix-Court*, facing *Wawick-Lane*, and went into a Garret-Window, so down Stairs, through a Room, where an old Woman was sitting, who was so surpriz'd at seeing him, that she could not speak, and he went quietly out at the Street-Door, and got clear off, went directly to his Wife, and then visited several other Friends in Town, among whom he rais'd about five Shillings,

ings, with the Help of which he travelled towards *Birmingham*, the Place of his Nativity, where every-body made him welcome, his Friends and Relations were all very kind to him, he walk'd the Streets publickly, and kept Company with all his old Acquaintance, who supply'd him generously with Money, and offered to set him up in his own Trade, if he would stay among 'em.

But he refused all their kind Offers, *London* was still in his Head, and back he came, and skulk'd about for some Days, and met several of his old Companions, with one of whom he made an Agreement to go out upon the Highway, which they were to do the following Night.

Instead of which, his Partner in Iniquity, came directly to Mr. *Ackerman* at *Newgate*, and told him where *Pinks* was.

Mr. *Ackerman* immediately took Horse, and according to his Directions, found *Pinks* sleeping near the Gibbet on *Stamford-Hill*.

He had a large Pistol in his Bosom; when they wak'd him, he

took to his Heels, and ran a Mile before they could overtake him, and ran into a House at *Newington*, and up Stairs, and his Pursuers after him, where they found him under a Feather-Bed, and fetter'd his Hands, and brought him safe to *Newgate*, Sunday April the 28th, where he was closely confin'd in one of the Cells, laden with heavy Irons, and stapled down to the Floor, till Sessions Time came, when he was brought down, and a Rule of Court made for his Execution, Friday May the 7th.

Robert Rhodes convicted for Forgery, who was confined in the next Cell to *Pinks*, seeing *Pinks* stand at his Cell Door, while the Keepers were busy in ordering the Prisoners to their proper Places, stept up to him, and whispered him, that he was provided with Implements and Tools proper to make an Escape, if he would lend him his Assistance.

Pinks bid him break a Way through into his Cell, and he would take Care of the rest.

Accordingly Sunday Night April the 25th, *Rhodes* went to work, and saw'd through the Timber-

ber-Work, tho' set with Iron Nails as thick as possible, and got out two Bricks of the Party Wall, and with a little more Work would have got through to *Pinks*, who said, that *Rhodes* was a Bungler, and his Tools were bad, and that he could have done as much in half an Hour, as *Rhodes* had been five or six Hours about; however, they were luckily discovered, and their Designs frustrated.

Pinks behaved very well, both

before his Escape, and since, tho' he seemed to be rather too indifferent about Death, than a Person in his Circumstances ought to have been.

He was very desirous to see his Wife before he died, which was granted him.

He believed in Christ the Son of God, and only Saviour of Sinners, repented of his Sins, and died in Peace with all the World.

But they declaring they had no other Intention, than to take Care of the Body, for Christian Burial, which

He was carried to the Place of Execution in a Cart, being strongly Guarded by a great

At

At the Place of EXECUTION.

THOMAS PINKS received the Holy Sacrament in the Morning very devoutly ; though I cannot help observing, that he did not appear to be so deeply concerned, as I could have wished a Person in his Circumstances, just going to launch into Eternity, should be ; though he joined in Prayers with a seeming Fervency.

He was carried to the Place of Execution in a Cart, being strongly Guarded by a great

Number of Sheriff's Officers, for Fear of a Rescue ; which there was some Reason to apprehend might be attempted, as it was observable there were a great Number of stout young Fellows pressing pretty near the Cart ; so that the Officers were obliged to exert themselves, to keep them off.

But they declaring they had no other Intention, than to take Care of the Body, for Christian Burial, which being

being promised them, they shook his Head.
 Attended to the Gallows with
much Decency and Quiet-
ness.

When he came to *Tyburn*,
 he appeared quite undisturbed,
 and without any the least
 seeming Concern whatever.

He comply'd with Prayers
 and singing of Psalms, in a
 very Decent Manner; and
 confessed the Robbery, and
 owned the Justness of his Sen-
 tence.

He was strongly Hand-
 cuff'd when he came out of
Newgate, at which he seem-
 ed a little concerned; and,
 holding up his Hands to me,

He took his Leave of his
 Brothers with an Intrepidity
 beyond Imagination. Not-
 withstanding they were drown-
 ed in Tears, he seemed quite
 immoveable and unconcerned,
 and only desired they would
 recommend his Love to his
 Sister.

He went off the Stage,
 saying, *The Lord have Mercy*
on me, Lord Jesus receive my
Spirit, &c.

This is all the Account given by me,

JAMES GUTHRIE,

Ordinary of *Newgate*.

C

A P P E N -

A P P E N D I X.

It being customary for Persons under my unhappy Circumstances, to leave some ACCOUNT of themselves behind them, in order to deter others from following the like Practices, the following is as particular a NARRATIVE, as my present unfortunate Scituation suffers me to give.

I AM now about 28 Years of Age, and was born at *Hampton-Harder*, near *Birmingham*, of Parents who gave me as good an Education as their Circumstances would admit. I was brought up at a Free-School, of which one Mr. *Harding* was Master, and where I continued 'till I arriv'd to the twelfth Year of my Age.

I then put myself Apprentice to my Father, who was a *Carpenter* and *Joiner*, and liv'd in very good Repute. I serv'd him two Years very honestly, and then went to one *Collins*, who follow'd the same Business, and with whom I staid about a Year and half. From thence I went to *Worcester*, where I work'd for

Mr.

Mr. Read about a Quarter of a Year, and then having a natural Inclination to Rambling, I left his Service, and came to London, and work'd for the Lord Northampton in Grosvenor-Square, to whom I was introduc'd by one Nixon, I at that Time lodging at the *Three-Kings* in *Mount-Street*.

In this Business I continued about a Year and half, and then it was my Misfortune, by some Means or other, to be depriv'd of my Employment here; and then work'd at the *Seven-Dials* for one Mr. Stollard, who kept the *Maiden-Head-Inn* in *Diet-Street*; I work'd with him two Years, and faithfully discharg'd the Trust repos'd in me.

The next Person I work'd for was Mr. Mason at *Newington-Green*, whom I serv'd a considerable Time, and then built several Houses at the Back of *Old-Street-Church*, at my own Expence, for one Clark, a Pawnbroker in *Featherstone-Street*; but not being able to get my Money of him, I ran pretty much behind Hand, and was oblig'd for a Livelihood to get Work as I could.

After this, I work'd about half a Year for one Mr. Lacey, in *Berwick-Street*, *Soho-Square*, and for several others at Times, whose Names I can't at present recollect.

One Day having been drinking pretty freely, and having an Inclination to be in the Service, I enter'd myself a Sol-

dier in my Lord *Beauchamp's* Regiment; after which, I desir'd my Officers to give me the next Day to myself, that I might overlook some Men who were at Work for me; they promis'd that I should have it according to my Desire, but when the Day came, they refus'd to let me have it, and denied that they had made me any such Promise, at the same Time informing me, that I must attend in *Hyde-Park*.

However, as they had falsified their Word to me, I thought there was no great Necessity for my obeying their Orders, and therefore absented myself from them, and went down to *Gravesend*, where I staid about a Month, and then came to Town, and offer'd myself voluntarily to them again, and was well receiv'd, and without the least bad Usage or giving any Cause of Complaint.

When I first enter'd into the Service, Dean (upon whose Evidence I was convicted) happen'd to be drinking at the *Horns*, a Publick-House in *Shoreditch*; I was there at the same Time, and being pretty full of Liquor, he was diverting the Company with a Song, and so by Degrees, we became pretty well acquainted.

Some Time afterwards, Dean got acquainted with *Overton*, and they us'd to go out together upon illicit Practices; but I never was made sensible of the Particulars.

I should

I should have mention'd before, that about 5 or 6 Years ago, I married my Wife, by whom I have had three Children, two of whom are now living, and took a House in a Place call'd the *Curtain*, by *Holywell-Mount*, near *King-John's Palace*.

I staid there about three Quarters of a Year, and kept a Sort of Lodging-House, and entertain'd my Friend *Dean*, who always was a loose idle Fellow, and who has been the chief Cause of my being under these Misfortunes.

When I liv'd in the *Curtain*, my Landlord did not care to trust me for the Payment of my Rent Quarterly, as is commonly done, therefore I agreed to pay him four Shillings and Sixpence per Week, which Agreement I always perform'd.

Dean living in my House, and I working at that Time for Mr. *Collet*, in the *Bricklayers* and *Carpenters* Business, I got him employ'd as a Labourer; but he had no great Inclination for Work, chusing rather to bear with numerous Inconveniencies, than apply himself to any settled Employment.

Some Time afterwards, I entertain'd *Overton* as a Lodger; his

Business was to sell old Brass and old Cloaths about the Streets in the Day Time, but the Evenings (being most suitable to their bad Purposes) were employ'd by them in raising Contributions on the Road, and I have been led into the Secret of a great many Robberies which they have committed.

One Night I was drinking with *Dean*, *Overton* and *Jenkyns*, and when it was twelve o'Clock, and we were pretty well loaden with Liquor, *Dean* and *Overton* left us: *Jenkyns* and I in a short Time follow'd them, designing to go Home, but in our Way, we met with *Dean* and *Overton* again.

We not being satisfied with what we had been drinking before, agreed to go to the *Bishop Blaze* in *Shoreditch*, to get some Beer; but the People of that House being a Bed. I was over persuaded by them, to attend them to the *Black Horse* in *Kingsland Road*; *Jenkyns* and myself not suspecting that they were going upon any bad Design, but as we came to the *Drapers Almshouses* we met a Man: *Dean* pulled out a Pistol from his Bosom; he had two, and *Overton* one.

Dean

Dean clapp'd one Pistol to the Man's Breast, to make him deliver his Money.

The Man cry'd very much, and said he was Poor, that his Wife was Sick at *London*, and that he had been to *Hartford* to get something for her Sublistance.

Notwithstanding all the Intreaties the Man made use of, they were sufficient Proof against them, and rifled the Man of all he had about him, which amounted to no more than two Shillings; and threaten'd to blow his Brains out if he made the least Resistance.

I begg'd of them to consider the poor Man's Circumstances, but my Request to them had little Effect, and I had then one Shilling and Twopence in my Pocket, which I freely gave the Man, in some Measure to compensate his Loss.

After this Transaction, we went forwards to the *Black Horse*, but the People being a Bed there, *Dean* went to a Hedge, and cut a Couple of Twigs, which he broke in Halves, and told us, we must draw Cuts who should attack the next Person that pass'd.

It came to my Lot to be the first Person who was to put this Project in Execution, and we went staggering along, 'till we met a Higler on Horseback.

I seem'd a little unwilling to attack a Horseman, but they insisting upon my going up to him, I took hold of the Horse's Bridle and stopp'd him.

I led him through a Gateway into a Field; it was between One and Two o'Clock, and very dark, so that I should not have been able to distinguish whether the Person was an old or a young Man, if I had seen him five thousand Times.

Dean and *Overton* were upon the Watch, while we were about this Man.

I search'd his Pockets, and *Jenkyns* stood over him with a Pistol, loaded with tenpenny Nails.

The Higler begg'd of us not to take his Fowls, upon which *Jenkyns* swore he would shoot him, and I was afraid he might do it without any Design, and so I took the Pistol from him, and shook out
D the

the Priming, and return'd it to him again.

The Man still continued interceding for his Fowls, upon which *Jenkyns* gave him a Blow on the Shoulders, and then I took the Pistol from him entirely, because he should not hurt him. I then search'd his Pockets, and took from him a Shilling, a Halfpenny, and a Farthing, and likewise a brass *Porto-Bello* Medal.

Then we cut the Hampers down, and took out two and twenty Fowls, and put them into a Sack that covered the Hamper. Upon searching the Hampers further, we found a small Pair of Wallets among the Straw. The Higler told us we stopped him at a wrong Time, for he had got no Money; but if we would let him go to Market and sell his Fowls, we might have his Money as he came back. *Jenkins* then swore he would knock him on the Head if he did not tell where the Money was; upon which the old Man being frightened, told us there were forty Shillings in the Wallets above-mentioned; so I put them into the Bag with the Fowls, and we all came away together.

When we came Home, I took the Bag from *Jenkins*, to whom I had delivered it to carry, and turned all the Fowls out upon the Floor, and we lik'd them very well, being all ready pick'd to our

Hands; but when we came to look in the Wallet for the forty Shillings, we were extremely surprized and disappointed, to find nothing in them but a Piece of brown Bread, and a Piece of Cheese.

We then shared the Money we had taken that Night; and after we had looked out four of the Fowls for our own Eating, we computed that the Remainder would fetch a Shilling a-piece one with another, and they were accordingly sold by *Jenkin's* Wife and *Overton*, who were used to that Business; and the Money was shared equally among us.

When I came to be perfectly sober, after this Enterprize, I reflected upon what I had been doing, and should have been glad, could I have recalled it; but being afraid to stay in Town, I bought a Horse for twenty-seven Shillings, and went into the Country to sell Fish; but not being easy to be so far from my Wife and Children, I came to Town again.

I had forgot to mention, that one *Haines* had taken some Money from me, and while I was out of Town, he heard of my being concerned in robbing the Higler, and came to my Wife, and told her, if I would come to him, I might have my Money again; he thinking by that Means to decoy me to his House, and secure me. But, however, he was early enough in his Intelligence to take me

me the Morning after I came to Town.

He took me to his House, where I confessed every Thing, in Hopes of being admitted an Evidence against my Companions; but notwithstanding he promised that I should receive Favour, *Dean*, by the Intercession of his Friends, was accepted of, and I committed in order to take my Trial, and was at the ensuing Sessions capitally convicted.

After I had received Sentence of Death, having lost all Hopes of receiving any Mercy in this World, my Thoughts, which ought to have been at that Time otherwise employed, were taken up in meditating my Escape from this Place, and for that Purpose I had, when I was up at Chapel, been looking eight or nine Days for a Place to get out at.

Accordingly, on the 25th of *March*, about Eight o'Clock, the Cells being unlocked in order to serve the Prisoners with Bread and other Necessaries, I asked Leave to go to the Vault, which was readily granted.

I then observed the Keeper go up Stairs, to serve the People in the middle Teir, and thought that a proper Opportunity to put my Design in Execution: I therefore, instead of returning to my Cell again (as the Keeper I suppose expected I would) slipped out of the

Passage, and ran up Stairs into the Chapel.

Having got thus far, I pulled out a Rail of the Table in the Chapel, with which I wrenched a Bar out of the Window, and then jumped down the Height of about Nine Feet into the Gutter, which is about a Foot wide, so that if I had slipped an Inch aside, I must inevitably have fallen into the Press-Yard, and been dashed to Pieces, but I fell long Ways in the Gutter without the least Hurt.

After this I got up by the Side of the Roof, and ran along the Tops of the Houses, till I came to a Pair of Leads, where there was a Door which opened into a House. I went in there, and first through a Room full of Goods, and then into another, where there was a Man a-bed: I being apprehensive he might take Notice of me, thought it the most prudent Method to go back again.

Accordingly I ran farther along, till I came to a House where I saw the *Carpenters* had been putting new *Muntings* in. This induced me to believe it was an empty House; so I got down thro' there, and from thence went into *Warwick-Lane*, and so among my Friends in *Shoreditch* directly.

Not thinking myself safe here, I went directly for *Bethnal-Green*, and sent for my Wife, and she came to me. We staid

staid there till Evening, and then I set out for St. *Alban's*, from whence I went to *Birmingham*, where I staid about three or four Days, and thinking it not convenient for a Person in my Scituation to take his Abode in any particular Place, I set out from thence for *Worcester*.

From hence I went to *Hereford*, being supported all the Way by the kind Contributions of my Friends.

I then went to *Hemstead*, and from thence to *Ludlow*, where I might have had Employment; but my Heart being in *London*, with my Wife and Children, and having changed my Name to *Robert George*, which was my Mother's Maiden Name, I set out for *London*, intending to return to *Ludlow*, and carry my Family with me.

Accordingly I came to *London*, and went to see my Wife, who instead of condoling with me on Account of my Misfortunes, told me, she never desired to see me any more.

This certainly cut me to the Heart, to see myself slighted and neglected by one, who ought, by all the Ties both human and divine, to have consulted my Happiness and Interest.

Being in this Scituation, and deprived of all the Comfort I expected in seeing my Family here, I was at a Loss what to do; at last I was determined to go

into the Country again, and acquainted a Man, whom I took to be my Friend, with my Design.

He seemed to express the utmost Uneasiness for me, least I should be retaken, and promised (with an Appearance of Fairness) if I would go into the Country, he would see me 20 or 30 Miles on the Way.

I had just heard that there were People in Pursuit of me, and who were drinking at a Public House; I therefore gave him Three Half-pence, to go and join their Company, and observe their Motions. He accordingly went, and I, in the mean Time, laid myself down under a Hayrick, and went to sleep.

When I wak'd, I observed some People coming towards me, and among them my Friend. This gave me some Reason to suspect he had betrayed his Trust. Upon which, the only Course I had now left, was to endeavour to run, and so get out of the Hands of my Pursuers.

I ran about a Mile, from *Standford-Hill* Turnpike, to the Middle of *Church-Lane*; in my Way breaking down above Twenty Garden Gates, which obstructed my Passage, not thinking that at the same Time I made the Way clear for those who pursued me. But not being able to continue running fast enough, I observed a Door open, and the Gentle-

Gentlewoman of the House gave me Leave to come in.

I ran up Stairs immediately into a Room, upon which the Maid locked me in, and threw the Key of the Door out at the Window to my Pursuers.

Upon that Account not thinking myself safe here, I got out of the Window, and ran about the Tiles, where they could not follow me; and then I got in at another Window, in another Part of the Roof.

The House being beset, I had little Hopes of getting off till they were gone. Upon which I laid myself between the Bed and the Sacking, where I continued half an Hour before they could find me, they having searched all the House over without Effect. But at last I was taken, and again conveyed to *Newgate*, and now must suffer an ignominious Death.

Under these miserable Circumstances in which I am involved, the great and only Consolation to me is, that the Hardships I endure here, will have a Period, and that though unfortunate in this Life, I have Reason to hope for Happiness in another.

The only Thing which aggravates my Misfortunes, and cuts me to the Soul every Time I think of it, is, that I must leave my two Children to

the Care of a Wife, who has, by her Treatment of me, shewn the little Regard she bears to them.

I heartily forgive her for not visiting me here; I should be glad to impute it to any thing else but her Neglect and Indifference.

For my own Part, I desire not to live, as Ingratitude, and all its attendant Vices, has taken its Residence among my dearest Friends; but—— my Children!—— were it not for them, if I could be let out at the Gate this Moment, I would turn in again, and readily suffer the Death appointed for me by the Law; but they are my Care and Concern, tho' I fear now they will be inevitably ruin'd.

I have a long Time been designing (and had Life permitted, could have brought it to Perfection) a Ship which would sail on the Land, in the same Manner as a common Sloop on the Water, and carry any Weight.

It must be done by Strength of the Air, drawing through Flews, that shall draw, the same as a Smoak-Jack in a Chimney.

It must go upon three Wheels, one Wheel before, and guided like the Stern of a Ship, and may be worked by one Man.

E

I had

I had likewise contrived a Horse in the same Manner, to carry a Man on the Road; but except this was managed with great Care, there would be some Danger of its overturning.

Tho. Pinks.

The following is an Exact Copy of a LETTER, which was sent to the above Person.

Dear Brother,

THIS with my kind *Loufe* (Love) to you, and to let you know,

" there is no Dependances on *Pertist-*
" *ones* (Petitions) for your Life, but
" make your *Pease* (Peace) with God,
" for the Sake of your Soul.

" We have tried all *Fyonds* (Friends)
" but to no *Porpose*, so I hope for the
" Sake of your Soul, you will be *sat-*
" *tisfyed* to Day. As for my Part you
" are welcome to be brought to my
" House and *bured* from *thens*.

" So *deir* Brother, make yourself *esey*
" at your *Deth*, for Man can die but
" once. So dear Brother, I hope you
" will be so good as to send your Coat
" and Wig to your Brother, which will
" serve you as much as lies in my Power.
" From,

Your Brother.

JOSEPH PINKS.

ADVER-

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

This Day is Publish'd,

In Four neat Pocket Volumes, Printed on a good Letter and fine Paper, Price Bound 12s. The Second Edition, (with very large Additions, of the most remarkable Trials, down to the present Time) of

S E L E C T Trials at the Sessions-House in the Old-Bailey for Murder, Robberies, Rapes, Coining, Sodomy, Frauds and other Offences ; chiefly transcribed from Notes taken in Court. To which are added (not to be met with in any other Collection) Genuine Accounts of the Lives, Behaviour, Confessions, and Dying Speeches of the most eminent Convicts.

Among others are the following :

MURDER. Sarah Malcolm, George Price, James Hall, Charles Mechlin, Major Oneby, Lewis Houffart, Catherine Hayes, Richard Savage, Capt. John Jane, Capt. Stanley, James Clough, and others.

PRIVATELY STEALING. Patrick Gaffney, Phillis Noble, Jonathan Wild, Sir Charles Burton, &c.

HIGHWAY. Hawkins and Simpson, Spiggot that bore 350 lb. wt. on his Breast, William Gordon, William Wreathock, Thomas Carr, Elizabeth Adams, William Barkwith, Jeuny Diver, James Dalton, &c.

RAPES and Attempts to RAVISH. Col. Francis Chartres, Esq; William West, Adam White, William Robbins, Arthur Gray, &c.

SODOMY and SODOMITICAL Practices. George Duffus, John Dicks, George Kedger, Thomas Wright, Charles Hitchin, at that Time was City-Marshall, Margaret Clap, &c.

FORGERY. William Hales, Parson Kinnerfley, William Newington, Richard Brabant, &c.

Printed by *John Applebee*, and Sold by *J. Hodges*, at the *Looking-Glass*, over-against *St. Magnus-Church, London-Bridge*.

N. B. These Trials are not only necessary for all Lawyers, Justices of the Peace, Clerks of Indictments, and other Persons concerned in Prosecutions, &c. but are useful and entertaining to the generality of Readers, containing more in Quantity as well as Cheaper than any Thing of this Kind yet published.

F I N I S.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Court of Sessions, in and for the County of Middlesex, to receive and take care of the Estate of the late John Smith, deceased, do hereby give notice that he will receive and take care of the same, and will pay to the persons entitled thereto, the same, as and when they shall be entitled to receive the same.

Witness my hand and seal, this 1st day of January, 1880.

John Smith, Esq.

THE undersigned, having been appointed by the Court of Sessions, in and for the County of Middlesex, to receive and take care of the Estate of the late John Smith, deceased, do hereby give notice that he will receive and take care of the same, and will pay to the persons entitled thereto, the same, as and when they shall be entitled to receive the same.

Witness my hand and seal, this 1st day of January, 1880.

John Smith, Esq.

F I N I S

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE,
His ACCOUNT of the
Behaviour, Confession, and dying Words,
OF
MALEFACTORS,
Who was Executed at TYBURN,
On MONDAY the 12th of *July*, 1742.
BEING THE
FOURTH EXECUTION in the MAYORALTY
OF THE
Right Hon^{ble}. *Sir Robert Godschall*, Knt.
LORD-MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON.

Number IV. For the said YEAR.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by JOHN APPLEBEE, in *Bolt-Court*, near
the *Leg-Tavern, Fleet-street*. M,DCC,XLII.

(Price SIX-PENCE.)

THE

ORDINANCE OF NEW CASTLE

IN ADOPTION OF

RESOLUTIONS, CONCERNING THE

OF

MANUFACTURE

AND THE

OF THE

OF THE

THE

OF THE

RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN COCKERILL

MEMBER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

IN THE YEAR 1841

AND

PRINTED BY JOHN WILKINSON, IN THE CITY OF LONDON

THE

OF THE

THE ORDINARY of NEWGATE,

His ACCOUNT of the

Behaviour, Confession, &c.



AT the King's Commission of *Oyer* and *Terminer*, and Goal-delivery of *Newgate*, held (before the Right Honourable Sir ROBERT GODSCHALL, Knight, Lord-Mayor of the City of *London*; the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Justice LEE; the Right Honourable Mr. Baron KEYNOLDS; the Honourable Sir JOHN STRANGE, Knt. Recorder; and the Right Worshipful Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy Recorder of the City of *London*, and Others his Majesty's Justices of *Oyer* and *Terminer* for the City of *London*, and Justices of Goal-Delivery of *Newgate*, holden for the said City and County of *Middlesex*) at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Baily*, on *Wednesday*, *Thursday*, *Friday*, and *Monday*, the 28th, 29th, 30th of *April*, and 1st and 3d of *May*, in the fifteenth Year of his Majesty's Reign.

Seven Men, viz. *Samuel Wood*, *John Carpenter*, *Robert Rhodes*, *Edward Larrat*, *John Barnham*, alias *Burnham*, *Richard Cooley*, and *Charles Newton*, and one Woman, viz. *Elizabeth Powell*, were by the Jury found guilty of capital Crimes, and received Sentence of Death. Also,

At the King's Commission of *Oyer* and *Terminer*, and Goal-delivery of *Newgate*, held (be-

fore the Right Honourable Sir ROBERT GODSCHALL, Knight, Lord-Mayor of the City of *London*, the Honourable Mr. Justice CHAPPLE; the Honourable Mr. Baron ABNEY; the Honourable Mr. Justice BURNET; the Right Worshipful Mr. Serjeant URLIN, Deputy-Recorder, and Others his Majesty's Justices of Goal-delivery of *Newgate*, holden for the said City and County of *Middlesex*) at *Justice-Hall* in the *Old-Baily*, on *Thursday* and *Friday* the 3d and 4th of *June*, in the fifteenth Year of his Majesty's Reign.

Two Men, viz. *Thomas Miller*, and *Michael Grant*, were, by the Jury found guilty of capital Crimes, and received Sentence of Death.

While under Sentence, they were earnestly exhorted to prepare themselves by a true and sincere Repentance, for that Change so near approaching, in order to which they were instructed in the Nature of true Repentance, that it consists in not only a penitential Sorrow for Sins committed in an absolute Resolution and determining to lead a new Life, to loth and abhor themselves for what they had done; but in asking with unfeigned Lips Pardon of God Almighty, to throw themselves before the Throne of Grace, and incessantly by fervent Prayer, to implore

implore Forgiveness and Mercy from that God who is just and merciful, whom they had so much offended.

Three of them, viz. *Burnham, Miller, and Grant*, having been guilty of the horrid Sin of Murder, I laid before them the heinousness of that Crime, how dishonourable it is to encroach upon the divine Prerogative of God, who is the Sovereign Lord of Life and Death: *The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away*, says the Psalmist, *and blessed be the Name of the Lord. I am the Lord, that is my Name, and my Glory will I not give to another, neither my Praises to graven Images.* Isaiah xlii. 8. *To me belongeth Vengeance and Recompense,* Deut. xxxii. 35. From these, and such-like Texts of Scripture, I proceed to shew 'em the unjustness of their Crimes, how injurious to our Neighbour it is, to take away that Life 'tis not in our Power ever to restore or to make any amends for.

I also instructed them from the Holy Scripture in the Nature, End and Design of the Holy Sacrament, *The Cup of Blessing, which we bless, is it not the Communion of the Blood of Christ? The Bread which we break, is it not the Communion of the Body of Christ,* 1 Cor. x. 16, 17. *And they continued stedfastly in the Apostles Doctrine and Fellowship, and in breaking of Bread, and in Prayers,* Acts. ii. 42.

They were all very much Subject to Illness; but when their Health permitted, were pretty constant in their Attendance at Chapple, *Samuel Wood*, at his own Request (notwithstanding his being ill) was supported by one of the Keepers, to and from Chapple, and behaved in a very decent becoming Manner; *Elizabeth Powell*, in the General, behaved well, though she was sometimes obliged to have a little sharp Reproof for indecent Carriage; *John Carpenter*, when well, behaved penitently; *Robert Rhodes*, behaved decently, but grew so sick, he was not able to attend nor speak; *Edward Larrat* was poor and ignorant, but behaved quietly; *John Burnham*, though of the Romish Persuasion, when well, attended Chappel, but was privately visited by one of his own Profession; *Richard Cooley*, a Boy 14 Years of Age, constantly attended, and made regular Responses; *Charles Newton*, though very Sick, Poor, Naked and Ignorant, yet generally crawled up to attend divine Service; *Thomas Miller*, and *Michael Grant*, behaved indifferently well; but not with that deep Concern; their

heinous Crimes might call for; after the second Sessions, all of them recovered a pretty good State of Health, through the Care of a well disposed Christian, who visited 'em, and gave 'em proper Necessaries to relieve and comfort 'em, and they attended punctually at Chapple.

Monday July 5, Report was made to his Majesty in Council of the Ten Malefactors lying under Sentence of Death in the Cells of *Newgate*, when *Edward Larrat* of *Stepney*, for stealing a Weather Sheep, value 40s. the Property of *Thomas Wigans*, April 11, *Elizabeth Powell* of *St. Martins in the Fields*, for stealing a laced Mob, value 1 l. 2 Linnen Aprons, value 4s. a Silk Handkerchief, value 2s. a Case of Instruments, value 4s. 18 *Portugal* Pieces, value 43 l. 4s. a 2 Guinea Piece, 9 Guineas, and 15 s. the Goods of *Martha Hammers* in her Dwelling-House, March 29, *Richard Cooley* a Boy, and *Charles Newton*, for breaking and entering the Dwelling-House of *Nicholas Faulcon*, between 11 and one in the Night, and stealing a Copper Saucepan, a Stew-pan, a Pottage-pot and Cover, a Brass Boyler, 2 large Pewter Dishes, and 7 Pewter Plates, March 30, received his Majesty's most gracious Reprieve for Transportation, the other six, viz. *Samuel Wood, John Carpenter, Robert Rhodes, John Burnham or Barnham, Thomas Miller*, and *Michael Grant* were ordered for Execution; but on Thursday a Reprieve came down to *Newgate* for *Wood* for Transportation for 7 Years.

John Burnham was indicted for that he not having the Fear of God before his Eyes, &c. on *Henry Oliver* feloniously, wilfully, &c. did make an Assault, and with a certain Knife made of Iron and Steel, &c. the right Eye of the said *Oliver* did strike and cut, giving him one mortal Wound of the Length of half an Inch, and Depth of 3 Inches, of which he instantly died, March 7.

He was likewise charged by Virtue of the Coroner's Inquest for the said Murder.

1. *John Burnham or Barnham*, 23 Years of Age, was born in *Dublin* of honest Parents, who gave him good Education at School, in Reading and Writing, and brought him up in the Romish Way, his Mother dyed when he was between 8 and 9 Years of Age, his Father who was

was a Silk Weaver, bound him Apprentice to himself, and he serv'd him honestly, and afterwards worked Journey-Work. Some Years ago his Father came to London, and left John behind him in Dublin; and when he was settled there he sent for him up, and John work'd Journey-work till he became acquainted with a Lady of the Town whom he married, and whom he much reflected on for her not coming near him during his Confinement. He was of an unsettled Temper, loved roving better than working, had been several Times to Ireland and back again; the last Time he went he was made pretty much fuddl'd on his Return, and lost every Rag of his Cloaths (except what he had on his Back.)

As to the Murder for which he died, he own'd himself to have been present at the Time, but absolutely denied giving the fatal Blow, laying it on one *Fateface* a Companion of his, since transported for a Felony, and related his Story as follows,

"It has been alledged (says he) that I had a Broom-stick in on Hand, and a Knife or Dagger in t'other; but I declare I had no Weapon whatsoever, except a small Stick which a Prefs-Gang coming along took from me and knock'd me down, about which Time *Oliver* the Black, who had been drinking at the *Ship* Alehouse the Corner of *Shorter street*, in *Cable street*, near *Wellclose-Square*, was in the Street quarrelling and bawling out against some Women who he said had pick'd his Pocket. When I and my Companion, with some others, (going to rescue my Wife out of the Hands of a Constable who had taken her up for stealing a Watch) came by, and Words arising, Blows ensued, and I and the Black fought, but my Companion gave him the Blow on his Eye, which occasioned his Death."

So far is the Account given by *Burnham* himself, but how true, or how much to be depended on, is mighty easy to be seen by the strong Evidence against him at his Trial, when it was plainly prov'd, that *Burnham* with either a Knife or Dagger, struck the Deceased in the Face, and redoubling his Blow, the Black fell to the Ground and never spoke more. The first of the Wounds which was the mortal one, was in the Socket of the Eye, the other of no Signification, was on

the Right Shoulder; 'tis true, the Black had in quarrelling with the Women before *Burnham* struck him, been scratch'd in the Face a little, but not to hurt him. After the Fact was done, *Burnham* ran away, and was taken hid under the Bench of a Summer-house in a Garden, and being charged with having murder'd the Black Man, he said he had not, and cried out, *What have I done?* On his making the above Profession of his Innocence, it was natural to ask him, why he flew for it if he knew himself not guilty? his Answer was, because he was afraid of the Prefs-Gang.

On his being guilty of such barefaced Equivocation, I set before him in as strong a Light as the Scripture itself could furnish (and surely there can be no stronger!) how foolish, how sinful it was to make a Mock of God, and to deceive his own Soul, till at length he became more calm, wept bitterly, and appeared penitent. He declared he believed in Christ, and was in Peace with all Men, and died in the Romish Communion.

Thomas Miller of *Twickenham*, was indicted for that he not having the Fear of God before him, but being mov'd by the Instigation of the Devil, did assault *Sarah* his Wife, giving her several mortal Blows and Bruises upon her Head, and divers other Parts of her Body, Dec. 6. of which said mortal Bruises she languished till the 19th of Dec. and then died.

He was a 2d Time indicted on the Coroner's Inquest.

2. *Thomas Miller*, near 50 Years of Age, was born in *Warwickshire* of honest Parents, who gave him good Education, &c. with whom he lived, and followed their Business of Farming, driving the Teams, &c. till he went into the Service of divers Gentlemen in *Leicestershire*, and other Places, in the Station of either Coachman or Carter, and in all his Places bore a good Character. When he was in the 25th Year of his Age he came to London, thinking to better his Fortune, and got into the Service of several Gentlemen, till he married, and then he took a Farm of 60 l. a Year, which Business he followed as well as selling Spirituous Liquors about the Countries. He had several Children by the Deceased,

ceased, two of which (both Girls) are now living, one in the Workhouse, the other with an Uncle and Aunt of theirs. On that Brother and Sister he used strongly to reflect, as the Cause of bringing him to this fatal End, for the Sake as he said of his Goods, tho' it was prov'd he was indebted to his Brother more than twice the Value of them; he endeavour'd to extenuate his Guilt, by saying 'twas Convulsion Fits only that caused his Wife's Death, notwithstanding it being so plainly prov'd he murder'd her; every Circumstance was so strong against him, that I was surprized he should even attempt an Excuse, 1st, The Evidence of the Woman who saw him knock her down with his Fist, then fetch a Club and give her with it such a Blow on the Head as to make the Blood gush out from her Nose, Mouth, Ears and Eyes. 2^d, The Declaration of his Wife as a dying Woman, that after he had thus knock'd her down, he stamp'd upon her Breast, in a violent manner. And lastly, The Testimony of the Surgeon, that this stamping was the Cause of her Death. I say, after all these concurring material Circumstances I blam'd him, and laid before him the Wickedness of his making any Shadow of an Excuse, and advis'd him to humble himself before Almighty God, to confess freely his Fault if he hoped for any free Pardon, all which had no very great Effect on him, for tho' he appeared a little Penitent, yet I fear his Sorrow and Repentance was not equal to the Greatness of his Crime; he behaved generally quiet, but with somewhat of a moroseness in his Temper not easily to be disguised. He said he repented of his Sins, believed in Christ, and died in Peace with all Men.

Michael Grant of London Labourer, was indicted for that he not having the Fear of God before his Eyes, but being moved by the Instigation of the Devil of his own Malice and Forethought, did wilfully make an Assault on *Alice* his Wife, and with a clasp'd Knife gave her one mortal Wound, the Depth of 4 Inches in the Belly, of which Wound she instantly died, *May* 23.

He was a 2^d Time indicted on the Coroner's Inquest for the said Murder.

3. *Michael Grant*, 30 Years of Age, was born in *Spittle-fields*, of honest Parents, who gave him

good Education in Reading and Writing, and Instructions in the Principles and Duties of the Christian Religion, and when he was of Age his Father who was a Weaver bound him Apprentice to the same Business, and *Michael* serv'd his Time honestly, and afterwards wrought Journey-work, he was generally reckoned a pretty good Hand, had 3 Looms of his own, and was well respected by the different Masters he work'd for.

About a 12 Month ago he became acquainted with the Deceased, by picking her up in the Streets, and lived with her as Man and Wife till the fatal Accident. *Grant* and she had frequent Quarrels, and often Fightings, about *Alice* going abroad, picking up Men in the Streets, and lying out all Night, Whoring and Thieving, for she stuck at nothing of that sort, and had been an old Street-Walker, tho' a young Woman; in their Quarrels Murder was frequently threatened on both Sides, *You Bitch I'll murder you*, and *You Dog I'll murder you*, were Epithets more frequent in their Mouths than any Thing else, which at last prov'd but too true, for on *Sunday* *May* 23, being about 6 or 7 Days after *Michael* had discarded her, she came to his Room, and Words arising, he stabb'd her to the Heart, and she instantly dropp'd down dead. After he had committed the Fact he flung away the Knife, and said, *Lord! Lord! what have I done!* and would then have given a thousand Worlds were they in his Possession to have recalled her, but 'twas too late, which ought (and Lord of his infinite Mercy grant it may) be a Warning to all those who are the least inclinable to Passion, especially such whose Blows are almost as quick as their Words; my Advice to such is to check themselves only one Moment whenever Passion rises too high, and reflect, that one unlucky Blow is frequently the Loss of two Lives. I say, one Moment's Reflection might perhaps save an Age of Pain. I do not mean in this World only, but in that World (far more to be dreaded by such Wretches) which is to come, an Hereafter that has no Period, an Eternity of Misery, and ten thousand Millions of Ages of Pain. Even admit that Blows should not prove fatal, yet nothing so strongly shews a pusillanimous, mean, cowardly Temper in a Man than his striking a Woman, who is allowed to be the weaker Vessel. It ever was, and I am of Opinion it ever will be looked on as the Mark of a cowardly dastard Temper, even in the brute Creation, 'tis very rare to see

Male

Male and Female of any Species fight, but always Male against Male, and Female against Female.

Michal Grant was of a morose sullen Temper, could hardly even under his dismal Circumstances vouchsafe a civil Answer to any of his Fellow Prisoners. However he appeared deeply affected, seemed very penitent, said he believed in Christ our only Saviour, repented of his Sins, and died in Peace with all the World.

Robert Rhodes, was indicted for that he, after the 24th of June 1736, viz. Sept. 3. made and forged, and did willingly act and assist in forging and making a certain Paper, partly printed, and partly written, sign'd with the Name of *John Thompson*, which said Paper-Writing is contained in the Words and Figures following, viz.

In the Name of God, Amen. I John Thompson, of the Parish of St. Giles's in the Fields, in the County of Middlesex, Mariner, being in bodily Health, and of sound and disposing Mind and Memory, considering the Perils and Danger of the Seas, and uncertainties of this transitory Life, do, for avoiding Controversies, First, I recommend my Soul to God who gave it, and my Body to the Earth or Sea, as it please God. As for, and concerning all my Worldly Goods, I dispose of them as followeth. I give to my Friend Robert Rhodes, all my Wages, Sum and Sums of Money, Goods, Chattels and Tenements whatsoever, as shall be any Way due, owing and belonging to me at the Time of my Decease. I give, devise and bequeath the same to my Friend Robert Rhodes aforesaid, and I do hereby nominate and appoint him to be my lawful Executor, revoking all former Wills; and I do ordain and ratify these Presents to be my only last Will and Testament. In witness whereof I have set my Hand and Seal, the 6th of Sept. 1736, in the 10th Year of his Majesty's Reign.

John Thompson,

Sign'd, Sealed, published and declared in the Presence of

Mary Sempson.

John Williams.

William Davis.

He was farther charged for uttering and publishing the same, knowing it to be false, forged, and counterfeit.

A. Robert Rhodes, 35 Years of Age, of honest Parents in *Yorkshire*, who educated him to Read, Write, and cast Accompts, fit for Business, and likewise instructed him in the Principles of Religion. When he was of Age he was put Apprentice to a *Glasier*, and serv'd his Time honestly, and after married a Wife, by whom he had some Children, which are all dead; he left his Wife and came to *London*, and she engaged herself in a Lady's Service, with whom she travelled to *Holland, Flanders, France*, and other foreign Parts, and was abroad some Years. *Robert* being at *London*, pretended that he believed his Wife to be dead, and being desirous of a Change, he married another at *London*, and directly took a Cheesemonger's Shop in *St. Andrew Street* near the *Seven Dials*, and lived there several Years in good Reputation, and had several Children by her, which are all dead. But after some Time *Rhodes's* Character failing him, he removed from the *Seven Dials*, and leaving this 2d Wife, lived with his first Wife (who was returned from Abroad) on *Tower Hill*, and still followed the Cheesemonger's Business, but with little or no Success. After his living sometime by the *7 Dials*, he was made Constable and Headborough, which was the beginning of his commencing Rogue, for by his Office being obliged to take up several Thieves, and thereby becoming acquainted with others, he turned Thief-Catcher, and on his Evidence several were convicted, and some executed. One *Baker* a Lawyer, on whom he swore a Street-Robbery, called him perjured murdering Rascal. This *Baker* with great Difficulty saved his Life at the *Old Bailey*, tho' he lost it afterwards, for being sentenced to Transportation, he died on Board a Ship in his Passage to *America*. *Rhodes* being asked in particular about this Affair, prevaricated very much, tho' there appear'd thro' all his Prevarications some Shew of Guilt. He offered on Condition his Life might be saved, to inform against several Persons, whom he and his Wife knew to be guilty of forging Sailors Wills, but his Character not being sufficiently approv'd of, and that the innocent might not suffer for the guilty, 'twas refused. After which he twice attempted

attempted to Escape out of *Newgate*, but was prevented. He seemed in great Hopes, and pretty confident of a Reprieve, which made him more neglectful than he should, or ought to have been: But after the Dead-Warrant came down, and he saw himself included, he changed his Tone, and the confident Face was now turned to a mournful one, and he desired the Sacrament might be given him with the rest, declared he believ'd in Christ, repented of all his Sins, and forgave all, as he expected forgiveness from God. *John Carpenter*, of *Harmonsworth*, was indicted for stealing two Weather-Sheep, value 30s. the Property of *Isaac Singer*, Jan. 9.

5. *John Carpenter*, 23 Years of Age, was born at *Staines*, in *Middlesex*, his Father, who kept the Sign of the *Black-Boy*, took Care of his Son *John's* Education, by sending him to School to the Rev. Mr. *Broad* at *Staines*, where he was taught to read and write, as well as instructed in the Duties of the Christian Religion; when old enough, he used frequently to assist his Father (who became blind the last ten Years of his Life) in drawing Beer, &c. Work'd in the Day with his Uncle, a Carpenter and Joiner at *Tharpe*, and in the Evening, assisted his Parent, and seemed very industrious 'till the Death of his Father, which happened about three Years ago, then *John*, after working at *Kensington*, *Clapham*, *Deptford*, and some other Places, became idle and associated himself with a Company of vile People, with whom he committed divers Enormities. The Fact for which he died, was done in Company with one *Pig*, who was condemned, but was reprieved for Transportation, *Carpenter* at the same Time made his Escape, and went down to *Portsmouth* with a View of entering on Board some of his Majesty's Ships, but having never been at Sea, was refused, and though he was twice pressed in his Return to *London*, he was let go after Examination; when he arrived at *London*, he went to an Acquaintance of his, a Glazier, in *New-Gravel-Lane*, and was there seized, committed to *Newgate* and condemned.

He was a married Man, and his Wife used to visit him while under his Confinement.

'Tis Remarkable, that this *John Carpenter* is the first Person who suffered for this Crime, since 'twas made capital by Act of Parliament.

He said, he did not know the Crime he committed was punishable with Death; but own'd he had been a wicked Sinner, very justly deserved Death, declared his Faith in Christ Jesus, repented heartily of all his Sins, and died in Peace with all Men.

At the Place of EXECUTION.

SUNDAY Evening they all very devoutly received the blessed Sacrament in the Chapple; Monday Morning they were carried in two Carts to the Place of Execution; in the first Cart were *Robert Rhodes*, *Michael Grant*, and *John Carpenter*, in the second, *Thomas Miller*, and *John Burnham*. On Saturday the 10th Instant, two Gentlemen came to *Newgate* to ask *Rhodes* about some People he had mentioned to have been concerned in forging Sailors Wills, when he confirmed what he had said before, and mentioned several others, particularly a Person and his Wife who lived by that Practice, and went dress in a genteel Manner: the Wife he says, always carried a Purse of 50 or 60 Guineas about her, hid under her Arm, and declared also on the Words of a dying Man, that he knew for some Years, that there had been 5 or 600 Pound per Month received at the Pay Office, by the Sale of these forged Testaments: one of *Rhodes's* Wives, i. e. his first Wife, is now in the Gatehouse, *Westminster*, where she was sent in order to make good the Informations she and *Rhodes* had given, it being strongly suspected 'twas only done with a View of saving his Life, it being notoriously known, that in the Case of, swearing against *Tims*, *Baker* and others, *Rhodes* had been a most wicked vile Man, and went to the Gallows seeming unlamented. *Carpenter* had nothing to add to his former Confessions; *Burnham* owned his being in the Mob or Riot, but not that he gave the fatal Blow to the Black, still laying it on his Companion *Fat face*, he behaved well and was penitent; *Grant* owned himself to have been a wicked young Man, that he committed the Murder, and suffered deservedly; *Miller* would not own the Murder of his Wife plainly, though sworn so positively against him by an Eye-witness. After singing the Lamentation of a Sinner, they all went of the Stage, crying out, God be merciful to us, for Christ's Sake, Lord Jesus receive our Spirits.

This is all the Account given by me,

JAMES GUTHRIE,

Ordinary of *Newgate*.

N. B There was the greatest Croud of People both by the Way, and at the Place of Execution, that has been known, supposed to be out of Curiosity, to see so wicked a Man as *Rhodes*.

APPEN-

APPENDIX.

An ACCOUNT of THOMAS MILLER, who was Executed for the Murder of his Wife Sarah Miller, taken from his own Mouth, some few Days before his Execution.

PASSION, when it once gains an Ascendant over our Minds, is often more fatal to us, than the most deliberate Course of Vice could be; on every little start, it throws us from the Paths of Reason, and hurries us in one Moment, into Acts more wicked and more dangerous, than we could at any other Time, suffer to enter our Imaginations. As Anger is justly said to be a short Madness, so, while the Frenzy is upon us, Blood is shed as easily as Water, and the Mind is so filled with Fury, that there is no Room left for Compassion.

There cannot be a stronger Proof of what have been observ'd, than in the unhappy End of this Man, for the barbarous Murder of his Wife Sarah Miller.

Thomas Miller, fifty Years of Age, was born at a Place called Spentall Stry, near Ostry in Warwickshire, his Father was formerly a Weaver and Comb-Maker; but left off that Business and turn'd Farmer; he was put to a Free-School at Appleby in Leicestershire, and brought up to Reading, Writing and Accounts, under Mr. Weed, who was Head-Master of the above School; he continued there sometime, till grown a sturdy Lad, and then return'd Home to his Father, work'd in his Farming Business, and sometimes drove his Team to Derby, and to Northampton, till he was twenty five Years of Age; then took it into his Head to come for London, where he had not been long, before he was hired to live with Mr. Crow,

a Cabinet-maker in Gracechurch-street, where he continued about a Year and a half; after that, was hired as a Servant to 'Squire Norris of Hackney, whom he attended to Holland, and in about three Weeks, travelled above 500 Miles, and saw most of the Curiosities in Rotterdam, Amsterdam, Dunkirk, &c. He liv'd about half a Year with this Gentleman, and was discharged; he was sometime after hired as a Servant in the Capacity of what they call odd Man, at the Rate of 8 l. 15 s. per Ann. to Mr. Marlow, of Eltham in Kent, from whom (after living there three Quarters of a Year) he was discharged at a Moments Warning, and a Months Wages paid him, on a violent Suspicion that he was going to contract Matrimony with Mr. M——'s Daughter Jenny; then went to work with Old Hack the Butcher, at Greenwich, about a Month; and lastly, lived with Sir Philip Hall, of Upton, where he became acquainted with his deceased Wife, whose Maiden Name was Sarah Wiggs, born near Watford, she lived Fellow-Servant with him, whom after some Courtship he married.

When Miller was married, he quitted Service, and began to deal for himself as a Duffer*; in which Employ he picked up a comfortable Livelihood, and by Degrees, hired Warehouses in different Parts of the Countries, till he became a profess'd Dealer, and got acquainted with several Gangs of Smugglers, of whom he bought Brandies, and as it was strongly suspected, sometimes help'd to smuggle 'em too; he generally dealt pretty safe, for his Manner was, when he had got a Parcel of Brandies, &c. to take Care and lodge 'em in proper Quantities in his different Warehouses, and then come to London, to buy of a Distiller, such a Quantity as he thought fit, with which he always took Care to have a Permit, which served him at every Place to blind the Excise-Officers; for the Permit of Course served for the Goods bought in London, which he would dispose off before he came away; then again it served him at his own House, which

C

was

* Duffing is buying Spirituous Liquors from the Still and hawking 'em about, making People imagine 'em to be fine genuine Liquor, which they had smuggled, and to make it appear more like run Goods, they frequently rub the Head of the Cask over with Sand, and swear to you they have just dug it out of the Ballast of the Ship.

was a Place called *Hammock*, about a Mile from *Hounslow*, then at *Shepperton*, and so on at every different Place wherever he came; notwithstanding which, he frequently had Excursions with the Excise-Officers, who often took away his Cargo, which sometimes, by throwing a Petition into the Excise-Office, he got again, and sometimes lost, according to the Merits of the Cause, and he well knew when it would bear, and when it would not: By this Time, he became so well known among the Riding-Officers, that he was more narrowly watch'd; and notwithstanding his being very industrious, riding in the Night with his Goods, &c. he was sometimes catch'd and lost Horse and Goods too.

The Excise-Officers being one Day out on an Information of some Smugglers being at *Chertsey*, happened to meet with *Miller*, with some Goods, which they seized, Horse and all, and charg'd him with being a Smuggler himself, which he strongly denied, on which they insisted upon it, and charged him in the King's Name, that to clear himself, he should assist in taking the Smugglers; and accordingly they provided him, as well as themselves, with Pistols, &c. and immediately set out, and travelled up and down to different Places. About twelve o'Clock at Night they heard the trampling of Horses, and *Miller* was ordered up a Lane, where he met a Man riding down, who immediately struck at *Miller*, with somewhat he had in his Hand, and cut him in the Cheek quite to the Bone. *Miller* directly fired at him, and shot him dead upon the Spot, the Bullets and Slugs which went quite through a Great Coat, two Waistcoats, and Shirt, were afterwards taken out of his Body; the Man's Name was *Drew*. *Miller* was taken up on this Account, and try'd at *Kingston* Assizes for Murder, and was actually condemned; but was afterwards pardoned: 'tis said also, that in a Skirmish he had another Time, he cut a Man's Hand off.

After his Receiving a Pardon, he paid four Guineas for his Fees, and was discharged; he went Home to his Wife at *Hammock*, where he had a House prettily furnished, part of which he let out in Lodgings; and being fearful of following his own Business for some time, and it being

a proper Season of the Year, he went a Hopping; by which he earn'd 9 s. a Week for Weeks, together; his Wife went with him one Week and no more, for she (he says) could make but little of it.

From *Hammock*, they returned to a House upon *Twickenham-Common*, which was the Place where the Fact (for which he suffer'd) was done, which was in the following Manner. *Saturday*, *December* the 5th last, *Miller* had been to *London* to *Newton's lane* for some Money, and came back next Morning; and his Wife and he had Words about some Turneps, 'till by degrees he grew into a violent Rage, and took up a Club, knock'd her down, and beat her over the Head and Body in such a Manner, that she bled plentifully at her Nose, Ears, Eyes and Mouth, and not content with that alone, he stamp'd upon her Body and bruised her to such a violent Degree, that she languished till the 19th and then dyed; he has had seven Children by her, two of which are now living.

The following is the Account of MICHAEL GRANT, taken from his own Mouth some few Days before his Execution.

MICHAEL Grant, twenty-five Yeas of Age, was born in *Spittle Fields*, of honest, poor Parents, his Mother dying when he was but two Years old, and his Father being abroad in the Guards, he was brought up, and instructed in the Duties of the Christian Religion, and put to proper Schools to learn to read and write, &c. by his Grandfather and Grandmother, with whom he lived, and followed their Business, which was that of a Weaver, till he was nineteen, then work'd for several Masters, and behaved with Honesty and Integrity to them all; he worked about ten Weeks for Mr. *Haath*, in *Hare-street*, *Spittle Fields*, at which Time his Grandfather *John Grant* dying, he went home and work'd for his Grandmother, till a Dispute arising about his Wages, he left her, and went to Mr. *Andrew's*, in *Duke street*, *Spittle-Fields*, with whom he staid about

about eleven Months : At that Time, through the Persuasion of a young Man of his Acquaintance, one *Peter Grippin*, he had a very great Inclination to go to Sea, and accordingly they both went together to enter ; but *Michael* not being well veried in the Business of a Sailor, they refused him, though they took his Companion, on his return Home, his Master ordered him to finish his Loom, and then discharged him ; after which he work'd for Mr. *Lee*, in *Spittle-Yard*, about ten Months ; and being discharged there, he work'd at the Water-side, rolling Hogheads, and doing any Business he could get himself employed about, 'till meeting one *Manika*, an Acquaintance of his, and enquiring of him for a Place, he (knowing *Michael* to be a good Workman) got him to be employed by Mr. *Plea*, in *Artillery-Lane*, who died by that Time *Michael* had work'd three Pieces ; the last Master he work'd for, was Mr. *Beckett*, to whom he had carried home a Piece of Work but the Day before this unhappy Affair happened.

The Manner of his becoming acquainted with the Deceased, whose Name he says was *Alice Pedder*, was as follows : Going one Night through *Spittle yard*, in order to go to his Lodgings in *King street*, at one Mr. *Gerrard's*, where he had lodg'd between two and three Years ; he met her, and pick'd her up, and went with her to one *Faro's*, in *Skinner-street*, where he staid with her 'till between 12 and 1, and then parted, with a Promise to meet her again the next Day, at the same Place ; but did not go, nor saw her any more, 'till about ten Days after, when he met her again walking the Streets, which Occupation he says, she had followed ever since she was 13 or 14 Years of Age, which was near 17 Years, for when she died, she was about thirty ; he then went with her to an Ale house in *Bishopsgate-street*, and staid with her about three Hours, and again parted.

He met her afterwards divers Times, at different Places, 'till at length, one *Monday*, about a Twelvemonth ago, being pretty much fuddled, she over-persuaded him to move his Things from his Lodgings, and live with her, which he com-

plied with, and they cohabited together as Man and Wife (though he never was married) till the Time he turn'd her out of Doors ; she had been married to three Husbands, one of whom is still alive, and has lived as a Wife with five other Men. They kept a Sort of a Gin Shop in *Skip-Yard, Bishopsgate Street*, the Management of which she would frequently leave to *Grant*, and be out walking the Streets all Night, which occasioned many bitter Quarrels between them.

About ten Days before the fatal Accident, *Grant* had been out all Day with one *John Southern*, a Person whom he always (on account of the great Likeness there was between them) called *Father*, and coming home between eleven and twelve at Night, he found that *Alice* and another Woman had pick'd up a Man, and brought him to their Lodging, though the Man was gone before *Grant* came home ; yet finding her to be flush of Money, and she telling him that the next Morning she would fetch some Things out of Pawn, he insisted on knowing how she came by that Money, which at last she unwillingly confess'd, and they had a severe Quarrel, and he determined then to turn her away, and accordingly the *Sunday* following, after he and she and his Grandmother had dined on a Breast of Veal, he fairly turn'd her out of Doors, and charged her never to come there any more ; and though she promised faithfully never to do the like again, yet he was resolutely determined entirely to forsake her, and never to have any more to say to her ; the next Night she came again, and made a very great Noise and uproar, and threw the Things about, and he turn'd her away again, and saw her no more 'till the *Sunday* following, which was the Day the Fact was done.

Sunday, May 23d, after Dinner, *Grant* being a little in Liquor, laid himself down to sleep, and was awaked by two Men knocking at the Door for a Dram ; he got up and let them in, and was going to serve them, when she came in a furious Passion, and began to take the Things off the Shelf, and she saw a Coffee-cup, and said it was hers, and swore she would have it ; *Grant* swore she should not ; then she swore again she would, and with that, *Grant* gave her three or four

four Blows on the Face, and said, if she would not lay it down, it should be the worse for her, and then beat her very much; with that she pulled a little Knife out of her Pocket, and swore she would kill him, or be killed; she did not offer to open the Knife, but put it into her Pocket again: With that, *Grant* replied, *that is what I wanted, and I'll begin first*; *Grant* then pulled out of his Pocket, a large Clasp Buckhorn Handle Knife, and swore if she would not begin first, he would. Whereupon, *Grant* run up to her, and thrust it into her Breast as far as it would go; upon which, she cried out, *God Almighty forgive him, for I do*, and she spoke no more, and she expired in about fifteen Minutes.

The Deceased *Alice Pedder*, was sometime since sent to *Newgate*, on Suspicion of being concerned in robbing the *Bristol-mail*; but it being prov'd, that she found the Letters, taken upon her, in *Moorfields*, she was discharged; at this Time, she lived with one *Richard Burton*, with whom she was tried at the *Old-Bailey* for robbing a Man in *Bishopsgate street* of 15 Guineas, and they were both acquitted; after which, *Burton* went to Sea, and she followed the Practice of walking the Streets, seeking her Prey. If she happened to see a Man in Liquor, he was a sure Mark, for she certainly got his Money and Warch too (if he had any) before she left him. This was her Method of Life, both before she became acquainted with *Grant* and since, *Grant* was no Stranger to it, he would often reprove her, and tell her the Consequence of such Ways; but it had no Effect on her, she still went on; he always refused to have any Thing to do with her ill-gotten Goods, and frequently determined to part, and she as frequently staggered those Determinations by her Promises of Amendment. 'Tis not above six Months ago, that *Grant* and she had a severe Quarrel, on Account of her vile Practices, and he threaten'd to turn her away, and she promised to amend, and the very next Day, meeting the above-named *Burton*, just returned from Sea, she went and staid with him 3 or 4 Nights; *Grant* then absolutely refused her Admittance, bidding her return from whence she came; but a Shower of Tears, a thousand

Protestations, Wishes and Promises, together with falling down on her Knees, and calling him her *dear, dear Grant*, soon melted his Heart, altered his Resolutions, and he again took her in.

The following Verses was sent to *GRANT* (who murder'd his Wife) by one of the Followers of Mr. Whitefield.

O Lord! Turn thou thine Eye to me a Miserable Sinner.

I.

DEPTH of Mercy, can there be
Mercy still reserv'd for me?
Can my God his Wrath forbear?
Me the Chief of Sinners Spare.

II.

I have long withstood his Grace,
Long provok'd him to his Face,
Would not hearken to his Calls,
Griev'd him by a Thousand Falls.

III.

I my Master have deny'd,
I a-fresh have Crucify'd;
Oft' prophain'd his Hallowed Name,
Put him to an open Shame.

IV.

I have spilt his precious Blood;
Trampled on the Son of God:
Fill'd with Pangs unspeakable!
I! and yet am not in Hell.

V.

Lo, I cumber still the Ground;
Lo, an Advocate is found:
Hasten not to cut him down?
Let his Barren Soul alone.

VI.

VI.

Jesus Speaks and Pleads his Blood,
He disarms the Wrath of God :
Now my Father's Bowels move ?
Justice Lingers into Love.

VII.

Kindled his Relentings are,
Me he now delights to spare :
Cries how shall I give thee up ?
Let's the Lifted Thunder drop.

VIII.

Whence to me this waste of Love ;
Ask my Advocate above ?
See the Cause in *Jesus* Face ;
Now before the Throne of Grace.

IX.

There for me the Saviour stands ;
Shews his Wounds and spreads his Hands :
God is Love, I know, I feel,
Jesus Weeps, but Loves me still:

X.

Jesus answer from above ;
Is not all thy Nature Love :
Wilt thou not the Wrong forget ;
Suffer me to kiss thy Feet.

XI.

If I rightly read thy Heart,
If thou all Compassion art,
Bow thine Ear in Mercy low,
Pardon and accept me now.

XII.

Pity from thine Eye let fall,
By a Look my Soul recall ;
Now the Stone to flesh convert,
Cast a Look and break my Heart.

XIII.

Now incline me to Repent,
Let me now my Fall lament,
Now my Soul revolt deplore,
Weep, Believe, and Sin no more.

XIV.

Out-cast of Men to you I call,
Harlots, Publicans and Thieves,
He spreads his Arms to embrace you all,
Sinners alone the Grace Receives.
No need of him the Righteous have,
He came the Lost to Seek and Save.

XV.

Come O my guilty Brethren come,
Groaning beneath your Load of Sin,
His Bleeding Heart shall make you Room,
His open Side shall take you in ;
He calls you in, Invites you home,
Come O my guilty Brethren come.

XVI.

Fix, O Fix my wavering Mind,
Too thy Cross my Spirit bind.
Gladly would I now be cleans'd,
Wash me Lord from all my Sins.

XVII.

Jesus see my panting Breast,
See I pant in thee to Rest.
Day and Night I cry to thee,
As thou art, so let me be.

XVIII.

Praise God from whom pure Blessings flow ;
Whose Bowels yearn, on all below,
Who would not have one Sinner lost,
Praise, Father, Son, and Holy-Ghost.

D

My

My dear Brother, I beseech you while you have Time, look you unto the Lord, and seek him while he may be found, harden not your Heart against God, for he is merciful and just to every one that believeth. Hear my Prayer, O God, and hide not thyself from my Petitions.

The following is the Account of Robert Rhodes, taken from his own Mouth some few Days before his Execution.

* **R**OBERT RHODES, born at Beverley in Yorkshire, when of proper Age was put Apprentice to a Glazier and Plumber in the same Town, but finding his Business not answer he came up to London, where after continuing some Time, he run very much in Debt, which obliged him to leave his Habitation, and getting together what Money he could, he made the best of his Way for Durham, when he came there he went to see several Friends; and being Master at that Time of upwards of 50 l. he dressed very gay, and being among several of his Acquaintance, at last met with a Gentleman who was very ingenious in the Art of Painting, and who had formerly some Knowledge of him at London, proposed to Rhodes to learn him the Art of Painting, which he readily accepted off, and likewise made a Bargain to board him in the House.

Rhodes continued in this Station upwards of a Twelvemonth, and after that took a House for himself in order to follow that Business, and having as was observed before, pretty many Acquaintance, might if he had minded his Business have lived comfortably in this Station; but be-

ing of a Disposition not much inclined to Business he could not mind it, for instead of being in his Shop, he was continually at some Diversion or other, such as Horse-Races, Balls, &c. which generally stripp'd him pretty well of his Cash, and put him often at his Wits-end to get more; but pretty much frequenting the Billiard-Tables at that Place, used now and then by that Means to get a Supply.

During the Time of his House-keeping, he got acquainted with a Tradesman's Daughter of that City, who entertain'd him in the Quality of a Suitor. This Girl he so far insinuated himself into her Affections, that she proved with Child by him; during this Intrigue, Rhodes had so drained this Girl of Money, in order to support his Extravagancies, which obliged her often to rob her Father for him; but making too often free with her Father's Money, she was at last found out, and was taken to Task by him about it, whereupon without any Hesitation she acquainted her Father that she was married, and that she had frequently took several Sums of Money in order to supply her Husband's Necessities, but would not confess who this Husband was.

The old People to be sure was very uneasy at their Daughter's Proceedings, and threatened to turn her out of Doors if she would not confess who she had married; at last she told them that her Husband would come there in three Days to see her, for he was gone some Miles off, and then they should see who she had married. With these Words the old People was for the present satisfied, whereupon the Girl took an Opportunity that Evening to acquaint Rhodes with what she had done, and how her Father had missed his Money; and likewise that she had not confessed who was her Husband, and at the same Time with abundance of Tears begg'd that he would direct her how to proceed: To this Rhodes was at a Stand, and as was observed before, his Affairs

* This is the Person who swore against one Robert Hunt and James Timms, at the Old-Bailey, in the Mayoralty of the Right Honourable Humphry Parsons, Esq; Sessions-Book No III. for assaulting him on the King's Highway, on Feb. 12, 1741. and taking from him a Penknife, value 1 d. an Iron Key, value 1 d. and 3 s. 11 d. They were both capitally convicted upon his Evidence, and executed at Tyburn on Wednesday the 18th of March 1741.

falls began to be worse and worse every Day, so that he could not stay much longer in this Place without being arrested and flung into Goal for Debt; but at last thinking if he could by any Means contrive to get a Sum of Money, that he would take her up with him to *London* and there marry her.

She seem'd overjoyed at these Proposals, and told him she would do her Endeavour, but feared her Father was so cautious (since he found out she had robb'd him) that it would be with some Difficulty, but told him she would meet him in the Evening the next Day, and let him know what Success she had; and he told her he would prepare Things in readiness for their Journey to *London*, so they both parted for that Time. The Girl when she came Home found indeed that her Father and Mother were more careful of their Money, for they had taken Care to secure it under Lock and Key, but she took an Opportunity when they were both a Bed and asleep, to come down very softly, and pick'd their Pockets of their Keys, and so went to the Place where the Money was, and finding but the Sum of 50*l.* for they had very luckily converted 250*l.* the Day before into Bank Notes, which Notes the Girl not thinking they were of any Service left behind her; after she had done this, she stole softly down into her Father and Mother's Room, and put the Keys where she had found them, and then went softly down into her Father and Mother's Room and bundled up her Cloaths, which she locked up in her Closet till a proper Opportunity, for she was not to meet her Friend *Rhodes* till the next Evening, and the next Day being Market Day, she knew her Father would be up very early to go to Market, so that she thought she could deal with her Mother very well.

The next Morning her Father arose early, and went out according as she expected, and generally those sort of People in their Dealings get pretty merry over a Cup of Ale in making their Bargains, so did her Father, for he came Home about 5 o'Clock in the Afternoon very much in Liquor and went to Bed, and her Mother going out to pay a Visit to a Neighbour of

her Acquaintance, in this Time she found means to convey her Cloaths to *Rhodes's* Shop, which was about a Quarter of a Mile from her Father's House, and he being at Home ready to receive them; *Rhodes* took in her Apparel, and she told him what she had done, and likewise concerning the Notes, which put him in a sort of a Hurry that she should miss such an Opportunity; but it was now too late, for her Mother had taken her Father's Keys out of his Pocket, and carried them out along with her, and if she staid another Night, in all Probability the Money would be missed, so there was no Time to be lost.

Now *Rhodes* after some Consideration, not caring to go to *London*, as he had before proposed, and meeting accidentally with an Acquaintance, a Master of a small Vessel which lay at *Stockdon*, which Vessel was going for *France*, *Rhodes* agreed with this Man for his and his Girl's Passage, as knowing the Vessel would go off very soon, and that she could conceal herself Aboard if any Enquiry was made after her. This he communicated, and she very readily agreed to it, as indeed she would comply to any Thing he proposed; so she step'd Home after she had left her Cloaths to see how Things was, and likewise to get some of the Notes if she could; but in this latter Affair she could do nothing, her Mother having the Keys; but as soon as she returned Home, and her Mother came in, she pretended that she was very ill, and wanted to go to Bed, so took her Leave of her Mother, bidding her good Night; but instead of that, she went up into her Room, and when she had a little settled herself, she came down Stairs softly without her Shoes, and stole out at the back Door, and came immediately to *Rhodes's* House, who had before taken Care to provide for his Journey as well as he could, for he had borrowed a great Coat of one, and several Things of another, and what Money he could of every Body that would lend him any, and leaving a Man in his Shop, pretending to his Creditors that he was going to receive a Legacy about 40 Miles distant from the City, which would satisfy them all; with these Words they were made easy.

But

But to return, as soon as she came in, *Rhodes*, who was ready dressed in his great Coat, &c. and she being ready likewise, they made the best of their Way for *Stockdon*, and getting all their Things aboard, and themselves likewise, the Vessel set Sail about 3 o'Clock the next Morning, and arrived with a quick Passage upon the Coast of *France*, and they both landing, *Rhodes's* Wife was taken very ill, and continued so for some Days at a little Village in *France*; at last Symptoms of Death approaching, the Fryars one or two of them came to administer their last Sacrament, which is extreme Unction, (which *Rhodes* liked well enough, as knowing when she died he had lost all his Care of providing for her, and besides he thought her a very great Clog in his Way, and likewise he could travel more conveniently by himself). After this was over she in a small Space died, and left *Rhodes* in Possession of about 50 *l.* with what he had got himself, and all her Cloaths, which Cloaths help'd to bury her; for as soon as she was dead, *Rhodes* employed a Person to take Charge about her Burial, which cost about 3 *l.* besides her Apparel, which he made a very handsome Burial for her, which was done three Days after she died.

As soon as the Funeral Ceremony was over, the next Day *Rhodes* proceeded on his Journey towards *Paris*, and arriving there in about six Days Time, he went to a Publick House which *English* People kept, and examining the Contents of his Treasure, found he was Master of 40 *l.* besides his Cloaths, and the next Day he took a Lodging and boarded where several young *English* Gentlemen Surgeons lodged and boarded, who came over from *London*, in order to see the Practice at the *Hotel-Dieu*. *Rhodes* soon insinuated himself into their Company, and passed for a Surgeon likewise, while he was here he used chiefly to support himself by playing at Billiards.

While he lodged at this House, he contracted an Acquaintance with one of these Gentlemen, and *Rhodes* bought himself a new Suit of Cloaths, and appeared *Alamode de France*, in a very gay Manner, and he and his Friend used to frequent all manner of publick Places of Note, as Opera's,

Plays, &c. in frequenting these Places, he was under a Necessity to break into his standing Stock, and had nigh well consumed it, before he thought of any Thing towards raising a Receipt; at last he got acquainted one Day at the Billiard-Table (which he used to frequent) with a *Frenchman*, who was expert at that Game, to this Person *Rhodes* broke his Mind, telling him what a Sum might be raised by their playing Booty together, which he told him he had practised in *England* with very great Success.

The *Frenchman* approving of the Thing, they consulted to meet together the next Day privately, in order to agree how the Design should be put into Execution, which they settled in the following manner, viz. *Rhodes* was to go to the Billiard-Table proposed, and to play a certain Time, and then the *Frenchman* was to come in, and he was to challenge *Rhodes* to play, and whatever was Won was to be snatched between them; this Design succeeded according to their Wish, for they both being very good Players, the By-standers was not certain which Way to lay their Money, at last pitched on *Rhodes*, who you may depend upon't was sure to loose, and when they changed their Sides, the *Frenchman* likewise lost; they gained considerable by these Stratagems to the amount of a 100 *l.* between them in a few Days. At last the *Frenchman* who thought to out-wit *Rhodes*, proposed that he should let him have the whole Sum which they had before won, and then to go to the Billiard-Table, and when they came there, *Rhodes* was to fix upon a Person, who all the Company knew play'd worse than himself; this Person *Rhodes* was to challenge to play for a trifling Sum, and if he could get him to play, then the *Frenchman* was to lay all he could against *Rhodes*, who was to loose, this *Rhodes* agreed to, and the next Day they went, and this Stratagem succeeded according to their Design, for the other Person accepted of *Rhodes's* Challenge, it being but for a Trifle, and *Rhodes* losing the first Game, encouraged the other to play on, and while they was a playing, the Company came in a pace, and the *Frenchman* making of his Betts against *Rhodes*, most of the Company who had seen

Rhodes

Rhodes play before betted for him, and by this means the *Frenchman* who had all the Money, won upwards of 50*l.* till he had drained their Pockets pretty well, and when he found he could make no more Betts, he whilst *Rhodes* was at Play slip'd out of the Room unperceived, and carried all the Money clear off along with him. *Rhodes* being very intent upon his Game, did not miss him till he was gone out of the Room sometime, and then accidentally turning and missing the *Frenchman*, he posted away, flinging down his Mace in the middle of his Game, the People wondered at his sudden Departure, as indeed they very well might.

Rhodes goes away immediately to where the *Frenchman* used to frequent, but could hear nothing of him; at last he went to his Lodgings, but was not there, and the People told *Rhodes* that he had got all his Things away; this put *Rhodes* into a great Consternation, and he went Home with a very heavy Heart, having but one melancholly Guinea left in his Pockets. The next Day *Rhodes* rambled all over the City, but could hear nothing of the *Frenchman*, and by this Time his Guinea being pretty nigh gone, he was at a stand what Course next to take; at last, telling some *English* Gentlemen a very dismal Story how he had been defrauded out of all his Money, by a Person who had made his Escape; and carrying some of them to the Lodgings where this *Frenchman* lived, and the People confirming what he had inform'd them; the Gentlemen gather'd amongst them upwards of 5 Guineas, (which *Rhodes* said was to bear his Expences, and carry him over to *England*) which they gave him. Now as soon as he had got this Money he made the best of his way for *Calais*, and when he had arrived there the first House he entered into, who should he meet but the *Frenchman*, who had before Bilk'd him, (was a Waiting for his Passage.) The *Frenchman* you needs must think was very much Confounded, at his unexpected Meeting, and could scarce speak at the sight of *Rhodes*.

Rhodes who had always a good presence of Mind, did not fly into a Passion at this unexpected sight; but ask'd him how he could be such a Villain to

serve him in the manner he did. The *Frenchman* pretended to be very sorry for what he had done, and told him he would give him half what he had, which he said was about 30*l.* the rest he said he had lost at Hazard; and likewise he appeared by seeing *Rhodes* at that Place, that he was going to *England*, and he told him that when they came there he had some Friends that he was to receive 300*l.* off, and then he would generously Return all he had taken away with Interest; this *Rhodes* seem'd to be well satisfied with, and both being agreed, they sup'd together in a very Friendly manner; the *Frenchman* putting the Glass about, he began to be very Merry.

Now the next Morning about 5 o'Clock the Vessel was to go off to carry Passengers to *Dover*; this *Rhodes* understanding, and as was observ'd before, the *Frenchman* being very merry, *Rhodes* took an opportunity to give him *Quantum Sufficitum*, or a Dose of Liquid Laudinum, a Bottle of which he constantly used to carry in his Pocket, this soon clos'd the *Frenchman's* Eyes, and he fell fast a sleep in the Chair where he sat.

Now as soon as this was done, *Rhodes* call'd the Landlord of the House, and told him that his Friend had over Drank himself and was a sleep, and he desired that he would order him to be put to Bed, for fear he should catch Cold; and likewise told him that he need prepare but one Bed, he intending to lay that Night with him himself.

This being done, *Rhodes* did not sit up long afterwards, but was shew'd up to Bed in the same Room; as soon as he entered the Room, he searched the *Frenchman's* Pockets, and found upwards of 45*l.* besides the 15 which he had given him over Night; then taking all his Linnen out of his Portmantua, *Rhodes* put it into his own, then went to Bed, and was up in the Morning before 5 o'Clock, and came down Stairs, and told the Landlord of the House, that his Friend was so very Ill that he could not get up to go to his Passage, but would wait for the next, and he

desir'd nobody might disturb him; for he had not slept all Night. By the time that *Rhodes* had Drank something, the Vessel was ready to go off, so *Rhodes* sent his Portmantua on Board, and taking leave of the Landlord, followed himself.

Likewise he in the Morning left the *Frenchman* a Letter of Consolation which he put in his Pocket, was as follows, viz.

MONSIEUR,

" **Y**OU will no doubt be surpriz'd when you
 " Awake, and find your Companion flown.
 " You may thank Providence that I have left
 " you your Cloaths, I think to take the rest of
 " my Money and Interest when I next meet you.
 " Where you not a sad Fellow to cheat me in
 " the manner you did; however, I must content
 " myself with that little return I made bold with;
 " and it would add to my Satisfaction if I could
 " see your Behaviour when you come to your-
 " self".

A Dieu! Morbleau.

As soon as he came to Town, he set up a *Cheesemongers-Shop*, in Little St. Andrew-Street, near the *Seven-Dials*, and from thence he mov'd to the Corner of *Earl Street*, in *King Street*, and there he bore a pretty good Character amongst the Neighbourhood; but when he mov'd into *Earl Street*, he was made a *Headborough*, and then he began to loose his Credit, for he took upon him to turn Thief-Taker; by following these Practices, his Business of a *Cheesemonger* was reduc'd to such a low Ebb, that at last he took to forging Notes and Wills, which last he suffer'd for.

The exact manner how ROBERT RHODES twice attempted to make his Escape out of Newgate, which is as follows.

HE had no sooner receiv'd his Doom, but instead of turning his Thoughts on God, and Employing his Time (Mercifully allowed him) for a preparation for Death; he on the contrary, employed his time in Contriving his Escape

out of the Cell's, to affect which he procured some Tools for the purpose; by the Means of one *Atkinson*, who was an Evidence at that time, against some People for stealing Lead, from St. Sepulchre's-Church, who had no sooner let *Rhodes* have the Tools, but he went to a Gentleman belonging to the Place, and discovered his design, who immediately had *Rhodes* secured in a proper Manner. Some time since, having little hopes of being saved, he mentioned about 16 Persons concern'd with him in forging of Wills, and confess'd that by that Practice, they Receiv'd 500 L per Month, by which Confession he was in great hopes of gaining a Reprieve, tho' he did not so much rely upon that, as the Thoughts he had a second time of attempting his Escape.

He invited several of the Persons, under the same unhappy Sentence with him, into the Conspiracy. But none of them took Notice of what he said to them; at that time a Debtor being brought into the Cell's, for some disturbance he had made, amongst his Fellow Prisoner's, had the Liberty of his Wife coming too and fro to him when e'er she pleased; she in going backwards and forwards, was obliged to go by the Door of *Rhodes's* Cell, before she could come to her Husband; *Rhodes* took the Opportunity one Day, to discover his Design to the Woman, and earnestly insisted on her to get the things for him, and Promis'd her 20 l. two Days after he had got his Liberty, and gave her a Paper to inform her what to get, which she took, and instead of going to buy the things, went to the same Gentleman, with the Paper of her Instructions, and so discovered the whole affair, and *Rhodes* was a second time secured.

Rhodes was about 35 Years of Age, born at *Beverly* in *Yorkshire*, has Travell'd most part of *England*, and likewise Abroad; never liv'd long in a Place, was always very merry amongst his Fellow Sufferer's, and took delight in telling of Rogueries, and how extensive his Knowledge was in his Roguery, of all kinds whatsoever; he was Season'd intirely in Wickedness, and guilty of almost every thing Ill, (except Murder) His Intensions was, that if he had been so successful in his Attempts of Escaping, as he thought to have been, and could have got the other Prisoners

ners with him, for to have intic'd them to stay with him, in one House altogether, and there to have kept them, until a Reward had been Offer'd for the taking of them, and then to have sent his Wife, to have discover'd where they was, and so have them taken again, and his Wife to receive the Reward, and he himself to Escape, and to go on the Highway till he could get about 100*l.* and then to go into the Country, and hire a Farm, and if he should fall short of Cash at any time in his Farming, he propos'd to come nigh to *London*, and make 20 or 30*l.* and so return home.

*A Paper written by Mr. WOOD,
after receiving his Majesty's most
Gracious Reprieve.*

" IF there be an inexpressible Joy in recover-
" ing from a dangerous Feaver, and being
" delivered from the Jaws of Death, according
" to the Course of Nature, and in the Way that
" every Man must experience, how much higher
" must my Satisfaction rise, who through the
" Tenderness of Royal Mercy, am deliver'd not
" only from Death, but from the bitterest of
" Deaths, that, of becoming a public Spectacle,
" and being expos'd in my last Agonies, to the
" Pity of many, and the Derision of more.

" How much do I owe to the Clemency of my
" most gracious Sovereign, who in his goodness,
" has been pleas'd to call me from Death to Life,
" to rebate the edge of the Law, and by his
" Compassion to save me from the just Effects of
" my own Crimes, who having never heard of
" me, but as an Offender, was yet pleas'd to
" take into his Royal Consideration, those miti-
" gating Circumstances, which attended my
" Offence, and in consequence thereof, to save
" me from my unhappy, but just Sentence.

" How can I repay the Kindness of those
" worthy Gentlemen, who forgetting all the
" Follies of my Life, and this most heinous Ad-
" dition to them, were so humane to concern
" themselves in my Favour, and to have more
" Pity on me in the Day of my Distress, than in
" the Days I once thought Pleasure, I had upon
" myself. Who by their Intercession, gave some

" Degree of Merit to a worthless Wretch, and
" thereby put it in my Power to deserve that
" Mercy I have receiv'd.

" But above all how thankful ought I to be
" to that Supreme Being, who touch'd the Hearts
" of these Gentlemen with Tendernefs, for my
" unhappy Condition, and inclin'd his Majesty
" to give Ear to their Request. How sincerely
" do I admire the Ways, by which Providence
" has conducted me through that Labyrinth
" wherein I was bewilder'd with my Folly, and
" saw no Issue, but by a Way on which I want-
" ed Courage to look.

" Let these Thoughts be ever in my Mind, let
" me not forget what I have been, or how I
" came to be what I am; let me endeavour to
" efface the Memory of my former Faults, by
" my future Behaviour; let a just fear restrain me
" from what is Evil, and a proper Sense of the
" great Mercy I have received, encourage me
" to live, so as that it may appear to be well
" bestow'd. Let me always remember how
" much I owe the Royal Hand, that snatch'd me
" from the Grave; let me not disgrace those
" Recommendations, which my Friends were so
" kind to give me, and let me improve the
" Remainder of my Life, so that when Death
" comes in it's natural Course, I need not desire
" another Reprieve.

From the Cell's in Newgate,

July, 10, 1742.

SAMUEL WOOD.

*The following LETTER Rhodes wrote, and
sent it on Thursday last, July 8, To Mr.
MANTON, Cheesemonger, in Parkers-
Lane, near Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.*

Dear Cousin,

I Am sorry you should have the Trouble to go down to the Gatehouse last Night; the Person as was to carry the Letter, never came, but if you can serve me, Mr. Unwin I dare say will do what he can. Pray go with him to Mr. Doby, and entreat him with good Words, to serve me if you can; don't fail, and if you go down to the Gatehouse, my Wife will tell you what she had in the Strand: Sowe them in a Cloth and carry them to one Mrs. Husk's at Mr. Caterell's in Shoemaker-Row, near the Green-Man in Black-Fryars; She said

aid she would bring them to me; if she will not; then I desire you to sowe 'em up in a dark colour'd Cloth, and then convey the Tools to me to Night about 10 o'Clock, or To-morrow Morning by 4 o'Clock. T. a I might have them in the Morning, my Wife will tell you how you may get them.

You may Buy them for a Trifle Second-Hand; lap some Paper round them, as they dont chink against one another. For God sake, let me have 'em to Night, if possible, and we are sure to be out, for we can do it easie; get a half Inch Spike bit, a large Gimblet, a half Inch Gouge, a Chissel, a turning Saw, such as they make Key holes with, not too small, and a pair of Pinchers, they will cost but a small Matter Second-Hand, they don't cost but Twenty-pence, or thereabouts New, but New will not do for me, because they have no Handles. Let them be sharp or they will not do for my Purpose; With the Assistance of God, that will save my Life. For God sake, dont fail, and I will go down as far as Cumberland, or thereabouts, and never see London again was I but out. Dear Co'sin, don't fail me,

*From your Dying Cousin,
From the Cells of Newgate,*

As long as please God,

July 8, 1742.

ROBERT RHODES.

N. B. When you have conveyed the Tools to me, if you have a Mind, you may call, and say, *All's Right you hope.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

This Day is Publish'd,

In Four neat Pocket Volumes, Printed on a good Letter and fine Paper, Price Bound 12s. The Second Edition, (with very large Additions, of the most remarkable Trials, down to the present Time) of

SELECT Trials at the Sessions-House in the Old-Bailey for Murder, Robberies, Rapes, Coining, Sodomy, Frauds and other Offences; chiefly transcribed from Notes ta-

ken in Court. To which are added (not to be met with in any other Collection) Genuine Accounts of the Lives, Behaviour, Confessions, and Dying Speeches of the most eminent Convicts.

Among others are the following:

MURDER. Sarah Malcolm, George Price, James Hall, Charles Mechlin, Major Oneby, Lewis Houffart, Catherine Hayes, Richard Savage, Capt. John Jane, Capt. Stanley, James Clough, and others.

PRIVATELY STEALING. Patrick Gaffney, Phillis Noble, Jonathan Wild, Sir Charles Burton, &c.

HIGHWAY. Hawkins and Simpson, Spiggot that bore 350 lb. wt. on his Breast, William Gordon, William Wreathock, Thomas Carr, Elizabeth Adams, William Barkwith, Jenny Diver, James Dalton, &c.

RAPES and Attempts to RAVISH. Col. Francis Chartres, Esq; William West, Adam White, William Robbins, Arthur Gray, &c.

SODOMY and SODOMITICAL Practices. George Duffus, John Dicks, George Kedger, Thomas Wright, Charles Hitchin, at that Time was City-Marshall, Margaret Clap, &c.

FORGERY. William Hales, Parson Kinnerley, William Newington, Richard Brabant, &c.

Printed by John Applebee, and Sold by J. Hodges, at the Looking-Glass, over-against St. Magnus-Church, London-Bridge.

N. B. These Trials are not only necessary for all Lawyers, Justices of the Peace, Clerks of Indictments, and other Persons concerned in Prosecutions, &c. but are useful and entertaining to the generality of Readers, containing more in Quantity as well as Cheaper than any Thing of this Kind yet published.

F I N I S.

E

N

C

C

Prin